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HISTORICAL SKETCHES
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GATES MILLS - 1874

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ABIGAIL B. FLEMING

FOREWORD

The history of the early days of Gates Mills is unique and interesting. It has been compiled by the joint efforts of several residents. They have written their own recollections and this has made a varied and accurate account.

The Gates Mills Community Club wishes to express appreciation for these articles. We trust this book may be the beginning of a record of Gates Mills happenings that will be enlarged as the years go by.

Calvin Coolidge wrote:

"We review the Past, not in order
that we may return to it,
But that we may find in what direction,
straight and clear
It points into the Future."

We hope this record may serve such a purpose.

Abigail B. Fleming
Historian



MR. AND MRS. W. P. SHERMAN

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HISTORICAL ADDRESS

NELLIE F. SHERMAN

(Mrs. W. P. Sherman)

P R E F A C E

The preparation of this address has involved much painstaking research. It expresses the profound hope that the principles of industry, thrift, and high ideals of these pioneer settlers may stimulate like characteristics in us. The solidarity of American citizenship is founded upon our love for our country and its institutions, our promotion of civic pride, and our perpetuation of homes, which are the centers of power, peace, and patriotism.

ADDRESS

To give an historical address seems an easy task. To assemble data, and recount events leading to the present days, would seem rather a pleasant pastime, but between those far-away days and now there is such a wealth of history, such a mass of data, such tales of heroism, such lines of sacrifice, such evidence of endurance, such sturdiness of character and tenacity of purpose, that one is well appalled at the enormity of the task, and it becomes a matter of choice what rare bits to relate and yet keep within the time limit allotted to this address.

The present corporate limits of Gates Mills Village was once a part of Geauga County which then included not only its present area but all of Lake County, as far west as the Cuyahoga River - Geauga being the second county legally formed in Ohio.

The first record we have of the coming of the white man to this section was in 1805. Abner and Samuel Johnson and David Smith came from Ontario County, New York, and settled below Gates Mills; Abner, on the land now owned by Mr. Roesch, which place has the distinction of being the first definite home in Gates Mills.

The following spring, 1806, imagine their joy, when three men appeared at their cabin, packs on their backs, guns over their shoulders and dogs by their sides. It was Daniel Judd, 65 years old, with his two sons, Freeman and Thomas, their old neighbors from Ontario County, New York. Daniel Judd was a man of powerful physique, a veteran of

the Revolution, an Indian fighter, a mighty hunter, and skilled in woodcraft - a valuable asset in the untried country.

The Judds had started for Portage County, lost their way, contacted these old neighbors, and pleased at the evident fertility and desirability of the river valley decided to abandon the Portage County plans and so they remained and settled farther up the river. "Judd Gulley" was long a familiar name for the ravine in the southeastern section of the Corporation.

Unfortunately Daniel Judd lived only a few years after coming to this section, his being the first recorded death in the settlement.

The Judds returned east the following spring of 1807 for their families. The first recorded marriage was that of Daniel Judd's daughter, Polly, and John Howton. The same season came James Covert, a son-in-law of Daniel Judd, 22 years old with his wife, his ax and 50 cents, his entire equipment for his battle with the wilderness. His horse had given out near Erie, and they made the remainder of the journey on foot. He settled near the northern limits of Gates Mills on what is now Metropolitan Park property. Mr. Covert had many a thrilling experience in the wilderness. To eke out his scanty means he secured employment in the woods, north of Willoughby Village, and walked daily to his work, using a hickory torch to fend off the wolves, who were frequently his traveling companions in the early falling darkness of the fall and winter months. He has many descendants, as he was the father of twenty-one children. He was over 90 when the final call came. Many still living, well remember old "Uncle Jimmie."

David Smith and Samuel Johnson early went elsewhere and their places were taken by James and John Jackson, both locations are now a part of the Metropolitan Park on River Road.

The lack of roads was a great handicap in the coming of new settlers to the valley. Development, then as now, following hard on the heels of improved transportation. Geauga had already the advantage of the old Chillicothe Road laid out in 1802 from Painesville to Chillicothe, and also a state road surveyed and blazed through Burton to Parkman. Imagine Governor Huntington setting out on horseback for his inauguration with saddlebags of food and clothing, and pistols ready for defense against wolves, wildcats, panthers, and the wary redskin, who quite justly

cherished a deadly hatred for those whom he saw only as usurpers of his home lands and hunting grounds.

But already, rumors of trouble in the east were rife and the news in some way filtered through the forests. In their enthusiasm for the new land, "Back Home" was not forgotten. The Revolution had not quieted all the friction with the British and migration to this new untried country seems to have been naturally retarded through the unsettled years of the War of 1812.

When it was over and the war clouds had passed, time and attention could be given to personal and home interests and progress. History records these words, "After 1830 immigration was quite rapid." However in the decade preceding this, from 1820 to 1830, was the birth of Gates Mills, for in 1820 three Gates brothers came to Ohio—two, Nathaniel and Halsey, to this place. They founded Gates Mills. It was named after them. Details will come later.

Other families came in this decade whose names have remained familiar, who made history for this section; Solomon, Calvin and Seth Mapes, Linden Jenks, Samuel Dean, Peleg and Isaac Sherman, Benjamin Carpenter, Daniel Sheldon, Rufus Skidmore, Diamond Wakeman, and the Fletchers.

In the decade from 1830 to 1840 many names are found: Ezra Eddy, Daniel McDowell, Luther Battles, Benjamin and Frederick Wilson, Abijah Dille (known as Dr. Dille), Lemuel Southwick, Peter Bilson, Luke Covert, Harmon Jacobs, Sandras Cornwall, Gideon Keyte, Hiram Eggleston, John Hoag, and Jedediah Hoffman. No doubt some names have been omitted which should have been mentioned. Your speaker is not infallible.

After this date arrivals were numerous. Going over the census reports recently, we found much interesting data. Mayfield Township had a greater population in 1840 than it did forty years later in 1880.

Over much of the early history written at this rather remote period, there is a measure of tradition, an assumption of glamour, and of pitiful silence. It has been my aim to give you today as authentic facts as possible, but I find even printed history varies in facts and figures. In the mad scramble of the past generation we have been indifferent and apathetic to the valuable history which has passed with the passing of these old pioneers. It was once ours for the asking and we allowed it in a large measure to be lost to us.

Realizing this, it should be a sacred duty to gather as much as possible of the scenes of the stirring political drama enacted in those far-off times, events which made today possible and preserved them as a memorial to these early settlers. And these pioneers were not adventurers. Dismiss from your minds that they were rude unlettered backwoodsmen. True, they accepted the challenge of the wilderness and were eager for enlarged spheres of action. They were adventurous spirits, else we might not have the enjoyment of today. They were men and women of sterling worth, a distinct loss to the communities from which they came and powerful assets to this new land. They were accustomed to law and order, which until legally established, had to be enforced at times rather crudely, doubtless giving rise to the idea that methods were rather primitive and summary. While they understood civil liberties they respected civic rights and were eager to establish those means of culture and growth upon which depends the quality of social and home existence. First must come the wherewithal to live, and this was their first objective. Thus early the potential motive power of the river was developed. History varies as to the first industry. It is sufficient for our purpose to recall the industrial activity of the valley in the long-ago days.

With due courtesy to the family, we should first mention the work of the man who more than any other made Gates Mills a busy little hamlet, whose memory is perpetuated in its name, Halsey Gates. In 1826 with his brother, Nathaniel, he built a saw mill, a simple thing in these days of mechanical helps. Then, this meant the building of a dam across the river. How? With what? Let your imagination fill in the replies. The digging of the race for the water, securing, assembling, and installing the equipment, all at great labor and under handicaps. Material from Cleveland had to come by way of Euclid Creek, no shorter way was open through the forests, herculean tasks, but untiring energy, dogged persistence, and the will to conquer have ever been the stepping stones to success. In time he built a grist mill and some years later a new and improved one. He dismantled the old building and rented it to Mr. Humphrey to be used as a rake factory, to make the revolving hay rake. His granddaughter, Mrs. Emery, tells us that the first demonstration of this rake was on the farm of Mr. Sherman's grandfather, Peleg Sherman, which is now our home.

The grist mill was finally replaced by one more modern and it passed successively to his son, Washington Gates, Dallas Dean, and to the Maple Leaf Land Company.

With Mr. Humphrey came a young man 18 years old, S. W. Knapp, who later married Maria, Mr. Gates' daughter. She loyally seconded every enterprise and is deserving of equal honor here today. They were the parents of Mrs. Emery and Mrs. Phillips.

Mr. Knapp succeeded to the ownership of the rake factory, making hand rakes as well as broom handles until the scarcity of timber caused the discontinuance of the business. He also established a wagon and carriage factory and built and installed water wheels, a most necessary and remunerative work. He had the reputation of being highly proficient.

Mr. Gates built a second saw mill, selling it later to Ephriam Smith, who in turn sold it to David Cramer, and he to George Sherman. Later it was absorbed by the Maple Leaf development. Mr. Gates also was responsible for the first mail route, carrying it free for some time to prove its convenience and value to the community.

A general store, and a boot and shoe shop were other places of business. A woolen mill stood just west of Mrs. Emery's home. I recently saw some drapery in her home, a product of this industry, woven by her mother with her name "Maria Gates" and the year "1849" woven into the border. They are beautiful and priceless examples of the pioneer art. This woman did not need Parisian creations nor imported tapestry to tell her love of the beautiful. It found expression in her own handiwork.

Samuel Dean operated a saw mill on the west side of County Line Road at the head of "Dean Gulley" and Noah Palmer another saw mill at the head of "Fletcher Gulley" on present Brigham Road. Coming down the river the wheels of industrialism turned with the years and brought the following: between the homes of Mr. Roesch and Mr. Hodell was the first Sheldon Grist Mill, later a second one was built west and north of the Hodell property across the river from the home of Mr. Adomite. Near the mouth of what was known as "Fletcher Gulley" in the ravine below the estate of Mr. Allen, was the Fletcher Woolen and Carding Mill. Across from the entrance to the home of Mayor Schmunk, and about half way from the road to the ravine above named, was a distillery. A saw and grist mill was built by Peleg Sherman and Frederick Wilson, later operated by McDowell and Wilson. The grist mill passed to Mr. Wilson's son, Myron, and the saw mill to his son-in-law, David Gilmore. From these two, McDowell and Wilson, came the old names, Macksville and, Wilson Mills. Peleg Sherman

built another mill on the north side of the river, between it and Wilson Mills Road. This was converted into a steam mill in 1867 and moved across the road. A few years later he installed a circular saw, the first in operation in the vicinity. The mill passed to his son, Benjamin, and then to his grandsons. It was operated by Peleg, Jr. until his death in 1927, when it was again moved to the old Sherman homestead. The family has operated mills for more than a hundred years.

A general store was kept by Diamond Wakeman; a boot and shoe shop and tannery by Rufus Skidmore, using the waste water from the mill. This was located on land now a part of Mayor Schmunk's estate. A tavern where George Denk now lives was the scene of many a gala event and the home of Mr. Hodell was also an inn. Farther down the river was another saw mill built by Lemuel Southwick. Despite the ravages of time and high water, near the east end of County Line Bridge can be seen today some of the original timbers, silent proof of the enduring quality of the work of these pioneer builders.

Among the professions the number was not large. We find Dr. A. L. Dille at Lower Town and Dr. Thomas Moore, father of Dr. T. N. Moore of Willoughby, at Upper Town or "The Point," the old familiar name for Gates Mills. To be a doctor in the early days included not alone the science of medicine but dentistry and surgery as well as domestic conciliator and general factotum for all the neighborhood affairs - all honor to these "Knights of the Saddle Bags."

The north part of the Corporation has been known by various names. It was called "Lower Town," "The Burg," and "The River." These were familiar names used by East and West Hill neighbors. Macksville, Wilson Mills, and lastly Riverside now all are merged. These former names are only history.

Your Committee was desirous of dating the older buildings which are now in use. About 1839 a house was built by Mr. Gates and used as their homestead. They had previously lived in a "plank" house across from the grist mill. Feeling the weight of years he traded the homestead and farm to Alva Hanscome, who had married Hannah Hoag. The house was at one time called "Eagle Tavern," as it was on a stage line from Cleveland to Orwell. Later it was the residence of Douglas Dean, later it became "Maple Leaf Inn," and now is the home of The Chagrin Valley Hunt Club. The question of the oldest house in the village seems to rest between the present Alburn Home and the

Neuman home, with decisions favoring the latter. The time of their erection seems difficult to ascertain at present. The home of Mrs. Jennie Sherman was the school building which Mr. Gates built and leased to the school authorities for the princely sum of \$2 per year. Sometime after it was used as a Disciple Church and then sold to Andrew Sherman. We find at the north end of Lower Town that buildings on the Hodell estate have much of historic value. The house was an Inn, the barroom being in the northwest corner. It was known as the old Sheldon Homestead, and was long the home of Henry Higgins, who came here in 1846. His father-in-law was Solomon Miller. Mr. Miller's 100th birthday was celebrated there in 1881. The barn was the old Fletcher Woolen Mill, moved from the mouth of the ravine to its present location. Another Inn was located on the homestead of George Denk. It was kept by Thomas Demaline, Christopher Edick, and others. Its second story was a ballroom, the ceiling of which was equipped with sounding bottles to amplify and enhance the quality of the tones of the violins and dulcimers. An occasional bass viol swelled the volume of sound while the "caller" voiced the "Alleman left" and "All hands-round."

Typical of the early New Englander, they did not forget the cultural things of life. When the physical man was cared for, their mental and spiritual growth was planned, and schools and churches were built. By 1840 even higher institutions of learning were under way. Chester Seminary was built in 1842, the Academy on Mayfield Road even earlier. There were schools at the following points: One in Gates Mills Village; one at junction of Sherman and River Road, built in 1834 on land owned by Anthony Sherman; and a third on Lemuel Southwick's place. The one at the end of Sherman Road was demolished by a tornado. Search for the exact date of the tornado led to rather amusing discoveries. No less than three accounts were found, attributed to "eye witnesses." They differ as to date, the earliest giving it about 1838, and the latest as April 1843. Since several destructive storms visited this section about this time, discrepancies are understandable. After the tornado school books were found on Little Mountain, and a baby son of Samuel Dean was blown through the window of their home, which stood near the schoolhouse. Many curious incidents are chronicled, but no casualties recorded. A new schoolhouse was built on Wilson Mills Road, the present site of the home of Mr. Harry Hawkins.

Religious services were held in homes of the settlers and in schoolhouses, to which itinerant ministers came at rather irregular intervals. Finally Methodists organized.

Three congregations were established and churches built. One church was built at Mayfield Center; another at Gates Mills. The latter was organized in 1845, the present building erected in 1863. Halsey Gates assumed the responsibility for building it and eventually paid about two-thirds of its cost. Eighteen years later in 1881 a disastrous fire burned the adjoining buildings, the postoffice, store, the lodge rooms of the Sons of Temperance, and the residence of Ira Brainard. Only by the heroic efforts of Dr. W. O. Jenks, now living in Cleveland, who was a young, medical student living across the road, was further destruction avoided. A third church at Battles and County Line Road Junction was built by popular subscription in 1860, but largely through the generosity of E. D. Battles, son of the pioneer, Luther Battles, and the father of Mrs. Martha Tinker, the oldest continuous resident of Gates Mills. The disciples later established an organization and conducted services for many years.

Thus this triumvirate of homes, schools and churches, bulwarks of defense, buttresses of our social order, if rightly managed, seemed to these intrepid rugged pioneers then as now their safeguard of civil liberties, social development, and civic consciousness.

We've met today on common ground. We've touched elbows, we've looked into the faces of each other and talked together of our common problems, local and national. We, whose ancestors opened up this section to settlement, or those, whose forefathers came later, and you, who in these later years have brought so much of wealth and beauty to this valley, we owe much to you for today's enjoyment.

Only by this interchange of thought can we come to understand each other, and understanding, we will work together for a busier, a bigger and better, more beautiful Gates Mills.

The above address given at
HOME COMING, September 8, 1934.

Re-read at Gates Mills Garden Club,
August 1936.



RAKE FACTORY AND RESIDENCE OF S. W. KNAPP - 1874

EARLY DAYS IN MAYFIELD TOWNSHIP 1805 - 1850

ALFRED MEWETT

I think the remark made by an architect friend from Indiana, who stopped in Gates Mills to see me while on his way East to renew his acquaintance with New England houses, was a natural one: "When I came down the hill and saw that Village street, I thought I had already reached New England."

Behind this present pleasing orderliness and beauty lies an early period of pioneer hardship, followed by a middle period - that of a farming community, with some small manufactures like rakes, cheese, lumber, and wagon-building. Then came the present period, which may be said to have started about the turn of the century.

This last has produced a Village of unique charm, unmatched, as far as I know, for a long distance in any direction.

Any sketch of the history of our Village must, however, take into consideration the beginnings of the township of which it is a subdivision. Mayfield Township was first designated Survey-township Number Eight in Range Ten of the Western Reserve.

There were three settlements in the township, occurring chronologically in the order - Wilson's Mills, Mayfield Center, and Gates Mills. Dates might be given as 1805, 1819, and 1826 for the three communities, if one considers them separately.

The settling of Mayfield Township followed a normal pattern as to the manner of its colonization.

First came small groups of pioneers, usually related by blood or marriage, and rich in little or nothing but their sterling character and determination to succeed in the newly opened West. Their household goods were carried in covered wagons, drawn by oxen, or horses; the highways were but Indian paths, which in turn were, more often than not, buffalo trails obviously following the line of least resistance through the terrain.

The township is a square with five mile sides, being divided exactly into eastern and western halves by SOM

Center Road: the eastern half contains all that is interesting from the historical and scenic viewpoints. Here the Chagrin River winds from south to north through its beautiful valley. River level is about 600 feet, and the brow of the valley is a little over 1,000 feet at most points, rising to 1,200 feet a short distance eastward. The escarpment is a splendid succession of salients and re-entrants, heavily wooded, presenting the grand color schemes in the spring and fall of the year.

Some pioneers, of course, came by way of the Lakes, in open boats. Others like the three Judds who settled here in 1806, first came with pack on back and rifle in hand, to choose a likely piece of land, fetching wives and children from the East after a bare start on the new land had been accomplished. The land, of course, was virgin wilderness, completely overgrown with forest, infested with wolves and bear, and by way of compensation was alive with fish and game. If I remember rightly, early writers on Ohio, like Mary Howitt and the Rev. Caswall, were amazed by the music of the songbirds; it is probable, however, that the practical pioneer was more acutely aware of the stinging insects, rattlesnakes, and the savage animals a densely forested region harbored.

The first pioneer act was natural, to provide shelter by building a log cabin, his next to clear a patch around it to let in the sunlight, and raise a small crop of corn.

A typical cabin was about eighteen by twenty feet, with a puncheon floor of split logs. There were some small holes to admit light, but no window glass, though oiled paper or cloth would be used in its place. The fireplace, a first essential for cooking and heating, was an important feature, broad and deep for the huge backlogs. Smaller wood was burned in front of the backlog, which itself kept the fire going throughout the night.

The roof was of large split shakes, held in position by heavy poles.

The chinks between the wall logs were filled with split sticks and plastered with a mortar of clay to keep out snow and wind.

Generally some furniture would have been brought from the East, but the pioneers, of course, built on the spot rough beds, tables, and stools for their cabins. They would have brought also some pewter ware. Larger bowls and dough trays were fashioned from wood.

The pioneers would then be followed in the course of a few years by a few small tradesmen and mechanics, and as the Village grew, a tavern keeper, a miller, a blacksmith, and a school teacher would come. A doctor and a minister usually were added when the Village took on a more settled appearance.

Log cabins gave way to frame houses; in Mayfield Township the log buildings had disappeared by 1850. The older existing architecture shows that the frame house period began in the early or middle 1830's, and was mostly of Greek Revival type. The only local "salt box" type house I have seen is the old dilapidated Sherman place, at the top of Sherman Road hill.

The first settlement in Mayfield Township was made in 1805 by Abner Johnson, Samuel Johnson, and David Smith, and their families. The two last named pioneers, however, moved elsewhere by 1807, but in the meantime one, John Jackson, had arrived. This first settlement was made on the west side of the Chagrin River, a little above the site of the present Wilson's Mills.

The original group of pioneers came from Ontario County, New York, and were therefore pleased, in the Spring of 1806, to see three former neighbors arrive in the persons of Daniel S. Judd, and his two sons, Freeman and Thomas. The Judds had intended to settle in Portage County but lost their way, and arrived by chance in our township. At once appraising the rich river bottom lands, they settled on the west side, a little above the cabins of the Johnsons and Smith.

Daniel S. Judd was reputed a mighty hunter, was 65 years old, when he reached the Chagrin River and was a veteran of the French and Indian War, as also of the Revolution. His was the first death in the township. A large, fleshy man, he died of apoplexy in 1810.

The Judds had first arrived only with their packs, dogs, and rifles, and accordingly went East for their families and personal property, returning for the first wedding in the township, when Squire Turner of Chagrin (now Willoughby) married Polly Judd to John Howton, about the beginning of 1807.

In the spring of that year the son-in-law of D. S. Judd, James Covert, arrived from Seneca County, New York, and settled south of Wilson's Mills. His measure of this world's goods was modest,—to wit, a wife, a child, \$3

one axe, one dog, and a few things in a bushel basket. They walked the last twenty miles from the Grand River. He was 26 years old at this time. Mr. Covert was once terribly mauled by a bear, but lived to be about one hundred years old, raised twenty-two children, and owned over a thousand acres of land. My own property in the Village was originally part of his holdings in Lots 48 and 49. I can account for 1,084 acres of his, in all or parts of Original Lots 7, 8, 10, 11, 18, 47, 48, 49, 26, 27, 28, 36, all north of what is now Tom Pouttu's farm on River Road.

The first settlers were fully occupied in making small clearings around their cabins, planting corn on which to live; luckily the country was healthy, and there was but little sickness.

In the Fall of 1807 the Howtons became parents of the first child, Phoebe, born in the township, and for a year or two about the only increase in the population were the babies who were born to the other settlers. P. K. Wilson, Benjamin Wilson, Luke Covert, Benjamin Carpenter, and Solomon Moore arrived some few years after the pioneers already mentioned.

The War of 1812 seems to have retarded the growth of the settlement.

When the War ended in 1815, Seth Mapes and Julia Smith, his wife, came and lived here till 1827, when they moved to adjoining Orange Township. Peter Billings and his wife (Nancy Covert) and four children came in 1816. The same year a log school house was built on land owned by Anthony Sherman, and served also as church and town hall. Abigail Allen, wife of Rufus Mapes, was a descendant of Ethan Allen of Green Mountain fame.

Each year two or three new men came to settle, including Benjamin Wilson, who moved here in 1818; I believe his farm is the same as that now occupied by Tom Pouttu, at the point the new highway, now in making, crosses River Road. Names found in records of 1819 include Daniel Richardson, Adam Overoker, John Gloge, Michael Overoker, Ephraim Graves, Rufus and Calvin Mapes, and Henry Francisco.

Peleg Sherman, Sr. and his wife, Lucinda Shelden, of North Adams, Massachusetts, were newcomers of 1824.

The first saw mill, slightly north of Mayfield Center, was built by Abner Johnson and Seth Mapes in 1824, and in

1825 the same Johnson erected the township's first grist mill. This was near the later site of Wilson's Mills.

Following a blazed trail from South Brooklyn, Cuyahoga County, two men came to survey the Chagrin River, resolved to put up a saw mill. The leader was Halsey Gates, and the year was 1826. With his brothers, Nathaniel and Jeremiah, he had come west from Delhi, New York, bringing Hanna Knowlton, his mother. The mill, after the purchase of 130 acres with water power, gave a name to what is now the Village of Gates Mills.

The building of the saw mill took only six weeks, and operations were started in 1826, the machinery and requisite seasoned lumber being hauled from Cleveland.

Mrs. Gates, nee Lucy Ann Bralley, is said to have earned enough by sewing for the neighbors to clear the first six acres on which their log house was built. Halsey Gates began to operate, also, a grist mill in 1827, and helped to survey the first road from Gates Mills to Cleveland. He was instrumental in establishing a mail route between the two points, carrying the mail for the first year at his own expense.

Kirtland Township and Mayfield Township touch corners at one point, and this no doubt explains the unusual outbreak of Mormonism in Mayfield about 1828, and accounts say that there were many Mormon squatters here for two or three years, but that they had mostly moved away by 1831.

Mr. Samuel Dean with Laura Sherman, his wife, came to Gates Mills in 1829 from North Adams, Massachusetts.

The man who gave his name to Wilson's (or more properly "Willson's") Mills came to this locality from Phelps, Ontario County, New York, in July 1830, at the age of 23, becoming the partner of David McDowell, his brother-in-law. At Wilson's Mills in 1833 they built saw and grist mills, shown on a map of 1874, though long since disappeared. The site was a few rods east of the bridge and traces of the mill race may still be seen.

Frederick Willson was an active officer in the militia in his native state of New York. On reaching Mayfield he carried on his military interest, being elected a brigadier general of militia in 1838. He married Miss Eliza Handerson of Orange Township in 1836, and, dissolving the partnership with McDowell the following year, kept the mill and farm as his share. When the mill burned in April

1840, he rebuilt it, and had it operating again by January 7, 1841.

Col. Ezra Eddy came to the region in 1831, and became a prominent citizen. Born in 1805 at Randolph, Vermont, he was apprenticed to the tanner's trade, which he carried on when he settled in Gates Mills. He married Sally Ann Keyt in Lodi, New York, four years before he came West.

Sally Ann was a daughter of Gideon Keyt. A Gideon Keyt, probably the same man, or perhaps his son, owned a farm on River Road; the Village cemetery is on part of this property. Col. Eddy carried on his tannery till 1861, and died in 1870. I have located his property as being that belonging to Mr. E. W. Stage on River Road, about half a mile north of Gates Mills Bridge. The former owner, Mr. M. S. Towson, remembers that an old mounting block used to stand at the door, the block bearing the name "Eddy." The house must have been built by Col. Eddy, or purchased by him when new, as the architecture is of the early or middle 1830's.

The house next north of the Eddy place was on the Ira Hoffman farm. Ira Hoffman married Paulina, daughter of Benjamin Wilson. With its interesting scrolled bargeboards, this house architecturally is one of the nicest little buildings in the Village, and seems to date from the middle or late 1840's, though by legend part of it is said to be much older. It more recently belonged, until about five years ago, to the heirs of Charles Shackleton, the artist, and is now owned by the family of Miss Emilie Neuman.

The first physician settled in Wilson's Mills in 1834. He was Dr. Abijah L. Dille, of the redoubtable and large Dille family. It is interesting to trace here the movement of a typical Western Reserve family of the better sort, from the older settled parts to the newly opened West. David Dille, Jr. came to Cleveland, as early as 1797, from Washington County, Pennsylvania, and bought land in Euclid. This man was a veteran of the Revolutionary War, and also served with the ill-fated Crawford Expedition which ended with the burning of Col. Crawford at the stake near Upper Sandusky, Ohio. Thus he was acquainted with the western country. In 1803, Mr. Dille brought out his family and took up permanent residence in the Reserve at the age of 50 years. The family rode up on horseback from Wheeling to Euclid; the wagons with their household goods took twenty-five days to traverse the last twenty-five miles of the journey, as they had to widen

what was a mere bridle path through the forest enough to let the wagons through.

His second child, by his first wife, Nancy Viers, was Lewis B. Dille (born in 1783), who married Seba Leverage. The first physician in Mayfield Township, Dr. Abijah L. Dille, was the fourth child of Lewis B. Dille (the first child was also a doctor), and married Jane Booth of Mentor, Ohio. He practiced medicine for a great many years at Wilson's Mills, and was buried at Mentor when his time came.

By the time Dr. Dille came, all the land in the township had been taken up, and it was largely cleared of forest. A few deer lingered in the remaining stands of timber.

The doctor's office and his house, were on the second lot (on River Road), south of the intersection of Brigham Road, and almost opposite the house, which still stands, of Frederick Willson.

Lemuel Southwick and Rhoda Arnold, his wife, came from New York State in 1834, by canal to Buffalo, and traveled to Cleveland in the "Walk-in-the-Water," the first steamship to ply on Lake Erie.

The same year Lyndon Jenks and Achsah Sherman, his wife, arrived from North Adams, Massachusetts. Their farm was immediately south of the Gates Mills Cemetery, adjoining Gideon Keyt's farm.

Battles Road takes its name from Luther Battles, who came in this year from Herkimer, New York. His wife, Arethusa Porter, accompanied him with their eight children.

Also in 1834, Halsey Gates erected his "Eagle Tavern," later the "Maple Leaf Inn," and finally the Chagrin Valley Hunt Club. One Hiram Falk had opened a small hotel in Gates Mills prior to 1833.

Two dates, "about 1838" and 1843, are given for the great hurricane. I will condense and combine two accounts, one by an eyewitness. The force of the gale first threw Ezra Carpenter's barn off its foundation, and then sucked a great submerged walnut log, twelve feet long and four feet in diameter, out of the river bed and cast it up on the road, while the water was thrown right across the road over Samuel Dean's barnyard, wrecking the barn and facing the house in another direction. A child, Arnold

Dean, was carried eastward out of a window and deposited twenty rods away. Six others of the Dean children were injured, but an eighth child escaped unhurt. The school house just below was totally wrecked, while school books and papers were left in tree tops almost to Kirtland.

The first physician in Gates Mills, Dr. T. M. Moon, began practice there about 1839, and Dr. Alexander Charles opened an office at Mayfield Center about the same time, but when the Mexican War broke out in 1846, Dr. Charles was commissioned as an army surgeon and died in Mexico.

Gates Mills was reputed the liveliest of the little towns in the region. To have a good time, the citizens of nearby places would have to come to the Village, which had a small park and bandstand between the present Hunt Club and Epping Road, opposite Saint Christopher's Church.

If one picture could give the essential atmosphere of the region as it must have been in these earlier times, I think it would be Currier and Ives' "Home to Thanksgiving."



THE MILL RACE



THE OLD MILL

"THE MILLS"

LOCATION AND DESCRIPTION

DR. W. O. JENKS

The mills of Gates Mills have disappeared. Not a trace of them is left, except the abutments of the dam that are still there, making the beautiful pond of water which used to be called the Gates Mills mill pond.

A few rods up the stream a mill race was dug across the river road and spanned by a bridge. This was brought down on a line with the mill dam, and at this point the water ran through well constructed stone bulkheads. Wooden gates made it possible to cut off the water at the bulkheads. A short distance from the bulkheads (a few rods below) a spillway was constructed to carry the surplus water back into the river below the dam. This race extended parallel with the river road or main street for a distance of about half a mile. The water was carried through this mill race and supplied the power to different water wheels which ran the mills.

Three mills were supplied with this water power: First, the grist mill which was built to the left end of the race. The grist mill was a three story structure, with a length and width to give it an outline of good proportions. A platform was built across the front of the mill to the height of a wagon. The platform was generally loaded with bags and barrels of wheat and feed to be ground. The doors of the mill were wide and ample so that anything could be wheeled inside easily. At the front of the mill, there was a hoisting apparatus consisting of a large rope with tackles for hoisting bags and barrels to the upper floors used mostly for storage. The building was well shingled and was always kept painted pure white. On the side next to the street the words, "Gates Mills," were painted in large letters. This mill stood about twenty-five rods west of the present club house. The man who ran the mill at that time (about 1860) was Mr. Washington Gates, the oldest son of Mr. Halsey Gates, a hard working, quiet, and kindly man. He was called a good miller.

On the other side of the mill race, nearer the street and a little farther from the club house, stood the old saw mill, which had one upright saw only. It was strongly framed, rough roofed, rough sided, and unpainted. This is the mill that Mr. Halsey Gates kept under his special care. It was nearly always running, and he ran it in his

own way which was the best possible way for it to be run. Every board he sawed was as perfect as could be produced from the mill logs. Carpenters of today would use such boards almost with reverence. Once, when my brother and I were hauling away some very fine boards which he had just sawed, Mr. Gates peered out at us and when he saw those beautiful boards being put on our wagon, he remarked "Pretty well done, eh? Pretty well done, eh? I call that pretty well done." To these remarks, my brother and I profusely agreed, and Mr. Gates beamed on us.

The other mill was called the rake factory. It stood on the main street, not opposite, but below the saw mill. Its power came from a huge overshot water wheel, fed from an underground conduit which led from the race somewhere. No boy was allowed to loaf around that mill for it was considered dangerous. Sometimes the noise of this mill was terrific, especially when they were polishing rakes' stales, now called handles. A great many of them were put into a circular box and the box was made to revolve. The polishing of those rakes' stales was perfect, but was a very noisy process. One of the hand rakes made at this time was a work of art. The head of the rake was the hardest of hickory, as were the teeth and bows, and the stale was made of second growth white ash.

And that is where the three mills were, run by power of the little Chagrin River at Gates Mills.



THE TOWN HALL

**ORGANIZATION AND INCORPORATION
OF THE VILLAGE OF GATES MILLS, OHIO
COUNTY OF CUYAHOGA**

F. R. WALKER

Until the Fall of 1920 the Village of Gates Mills had no government other than the Trustees of Mayfield Township. The Gates Mills Improvement Society more or less took charge of things in general, did some road work from their funds, also a certain amount of policing and trimming of trees. Members of the Society and certain other citizens realizing that the public school question was acute and the matter of taxes involved in this question was important to the owners of property, and knowing that Mayfield Heights was considering incorporating, they circulated a petition to owners of property, which when signed they presented to the Trustees of the Township of Mayfield including a description of the boundaries of the proposed Village of Gates Mills, and a request for an election to vote on the question of incorporation.

The name, Gates Mills, was advisedly used instead of Gates Mill, which had been the name used by the Postoffice much against the wishes of most of the villagers.

The Election was held on the 29th day of November, 1920, which resulted in the following vote on the proposition:

For incorporation	105	Against incorporation	4
Total number of votes		109	

Pursuant to the vote in favor of the incorporation, the Trustees of Mayfield Township, on the 4th day of December, 1920 adopted a resolution creating Gates Mills Village. A complete transcript of the proceedings before the Township Trustees was filed with the County Recorder and a certified copy thereof with the Secretary of State.

The agent for the petitioners for the incorporation of the Village, by due and regular notice to the electors of Gates Mills Village, called an election for its officers on the 14th day of May, 1921, which resulted in the election of the following officers:

F. R. Walker	Mayor	L. H. Elliott	Councilman
H. L. Hunscher	Clerk	J. N. Fleming	"
F. H. Ginn	Treasurer	H. C. Gallimore	"
C. C. Clark	Marshal	R. B. Hayes	"
C. W. Brown	Councilman	E. S. Miner	"

This short history of the incorporation of the Village would not be in any sense a true record if mention were not made of Mr. Harry Gallimore, who from his long experience as engineer for numerous villages was able to be most helpful in giving advice as to ways of going about incorporating and putting us in touch with John L. Cannon, who was the legal advisor for Gates Mills during the process of incorporation. Mr. Cannon had acted for many villages in this capacity and there is no doubt that many stumbling blocks were avoided by his being employed at this time by the Village.

Inasmuch as the Village at first had no town hall, the Council met then in various places, such as the old white school house which was built on land given by J. Painter, Jr. This building was not always warm and consequently meetings were often held in the studio of the Mayor, and subsequently in a small cement block house garage which was on property adjacent to the corner of Mayfield and Epping Road. This property, upon which was a village store, was purchased by several citizens and held for the Village for a town hall site. The Village finally decided to build north of the river, and Mr. Ginn took over the property for residence development.

While Charles Clark was Town Marshal, Herbert Freund was hired as active Deputy and Road Commissioner and soon became a Village institution.

During these early years, the Village government was most decidedly nonpartisan, the principal business being the school question, keeping taxes at a minimum and trimming weeds along the gravel roads. A great lacking in formality marked all Village activities; for example, the Mayor might hold court in his garden on some occasional case of bad driving. The Marshal was instructed to arrest as few people as possible as the Village had no jail and had to pay rent for cells at Euclid Heights.

The first fire apparatus was a real epoch in early Village purchases. The budget was always pared down to the smallest amount. Incidentally, the Mayor's salary was \$1 per annum, paid by quarterly checks for 25 cents. Failure to cash one of these checks caused the Treasurer of the Village and the State Auditor some annoyance and involved some extended correspondence before the state books could be finally and satisfactorily balanced.

The early days of the Council were conspicuously free from any disagreeable partisanship; each member of the

Council and all others connected with the organization were obviously happy in doing together what seemed to them individually and collectively for the best interests of the community.

GATES MILLS FROM 1908 TO 1940

WILLIAM H. HENDERSON

Until 1928 Gates Mills was a farming community. When our family moved here in 1908, we had to drive our horses and wagonloads of furniture through the river at Wilson Mills as the bridge there was under construction. The farms were prosperous, consisting of forty to three hundred and fifty acres, crops being mostly corn in the lowlands and small grains on the hill lands. All roads were narrow dirt and almost impassable as there were no regular road crews. The neighbors got together in the spring to put them in shape for the summer. In building homes and farm buildings we cut our own logs from the woods and took them to the saw mill at Wilson Mills; the neighbors would then help us construct our buildings.

There were three grade schools, one at the bottom of Brigham Road, one at the bottom of Wilson Mills Road, and one back of the present Hunt Club. Everyone walked to school at that time. The rural mail carrier drove a horse and buggy and in bad weather was often compelled to walk his route. A grocery wagon covered the area once a week, from which you could purchase all your supplies, perhaps making a week end trip to the store.

There were three churches in the district, one Methodist Church on Battles Road, one Quaker at Wilson Mills, and another Methodist Church on Mayfield Road. In addition to religious services, they furnished much of the entertainment, by having frequent box socials, tie socials and lawn fetes. For the tie socials the girls each brought a tie in a box, these were then auctioned and partners chosen accordingly. The funds thus collected were used for the upkeep of the church.

The Cleveland and Eastern Railway was an important line through the district, as it was the only means of rapid travel to and from Cleveland and vicinity.

About 1918 a change began. The World War had come, and people from Cleveland began to buy and build places as summer homes. This had a tendency to raise land values and taxes. Land which formerly was worth from \$100 to \$150 per acre, went as high as \$1,500 an acre, and taxes on a fifty acre place increased from \$75 to \$400.

In 1920 Gates Mills was incorporated as a village. In 1926 Riverside Village from Sherman Road to our present north line was annexed. We thus became a suburban village with a marshal, road crew, fire truck, and had zoning laws.

In 1928 was the beginning of another change. It was my good fortune at this time, to become connected with the Village of Gates Mills as the first Street Commissioner. About this time people were beginning to build more permanent homes in the Village and we had to improve all the roads, as at that time only Mayfield Road was paved.

Then began the talk about a new Town Hall. The Village at that time owned a seventy foot lot on Mayfield Road, which had on it a small building used to store our equipment, and there was some controversy whether the Town Hall should be built on its present site or on this seventy foot lot. Naturally there was much sentiment in favor of the Mayfield lot for that had been the site of the old Mills, but I am sure we are now all satisfied that it was better to have been built in the present location. There is sufficient land there to develop for all our needs.

After the Town Hall was completed in 1930, former Mayor Higbee and I were inspecting the building one day, and looking about the grounds saw a great accumulation of old railroad materials, the Town Hall site having been the location of the old Cleveland and Eastern Railroad barns and yards. As we were just beginning to have our relief problems, we asked the Council for \$600 to give these men work, and began the cleaning up and landscaping of the grounds.

When the Federal Government began its Works Progress Administration, we applied for projects. It was not so much a question of what to do, as there will always be much to do in Gates Mills, but how much could a small village like ours secure. We are greatly indebted to many individuals in our community, to the Gates Mills Garden Club, and the Gates Mills Improvement Society - all of whom helped us with many splendid ideas, and we of the village organization tried to cooperate in every way to carry them out.

We collected \$489.50 for our first project. In the next four years, Gates Mills had been granted a total of twelve projects - an average of four a year. They covered the following work:

Cleaning ditches and creeks, building rubble walls

and bridge at Neffs.

Painting the interior of the Town Hall.

Landscaping the Town Hall grounds, the cemeteries and planting the Village streets.

Widening berms, improving drainage and trimming trees along the Village streets.

Removing excessive elevation and resurfacing River-view Road.

Removing forty stumps and the planting and staking of 2,950 trees.

Constructing reinforced concrete reservoirs with necessary water lines for fire protection.

The total Federal grant was \$122,628, together with Village grants of \$5,954 and \$6,104; the latter sums covering the engineering, supervision, labor and material—an average for the Village of \$3,000 per year, as against \$30,000 Federal grant per year, the Village portion thus being about ten percent.

In these improvements the following number of trees, shrubs and vines were planted:

8,000 trees: elms, maples, evergreens, willows, mountain ash, birch and oak.

3,000 shrubs, 6,000 vines.

A total of 17,000 units planted, and in addition 2,000 trees were trimmed.

We hope the Village will continue with more of this beautification work each year, so that the future generation will think of us as we do of those pioneers who so thoughtfully planted the beautiful trees arched across Epping Road. That will be our reward.

Speaking from a political standpoint, it has been the good fortune of the Village to have an abundance of capable citizens from whom to choose their officials. This has been a great help in making Gates Mills a better and more beautiful Village in which to live.

RECOLLECTIONS OF MRS. CORA HUNSCHER EMERY

BY HER DAUGHTERS

JANE HUNSCHER ARNOLD AND HELEN HUNSCHER WILKINSON

For what we know of Gates Mills, its first settling, and events that followed, we are grateful to our Mother, Cora Hunscher Emery, nee Knapp, who told us.

Halsey and Lucy Ann Gates, for whom the Village is named, came to Gates Mills in 1826. After roughly sawing enough timber Mr. Gates built a log cabin or house on the site that is now the practice polo field directly back of the Chagrin Valley Hunt Club. It was in the early days in this log cabin that Mrs. Gates, while scrubbing the floor, routed some rattlesnakes from their nest under the house by hot water seeping through planks in the floor.

Indians were frequent and friendly visitors in spite of the fact that word had been handed down that they were savage and cruel. They usually came to look for some trinkets or adornments. One day, however, a squaw did come into the house unannounced and put on one of Mrs. Gates' dresses. The squaw danced around for a few minutes, then changed her attire and went away. During this dress parade Mrs. Gates looked on almost paralyzed with fear.

After the saw mill was built beside the newly dug mill race on the present Francis Ginn property, it was possible to construct houses similar to those back in Connecticut. Halsey Gates built a larger home and tavern, where travelers to the West stopped for rest on their journey to establish new homes in or beyond the Connecticut Western Reserve. This house later became the Maple Leaf Inn and finally the Chagrin Valley Hunt Club.

The land on which St. Christopher's-by-the-River stands was dedicated by Mr. Gates for church property and the church was constructed by community effort with lumber milled and given by him. It was designated for the use of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

During the first few years that the Gates family lived in Gates Mills they often saw deer at what was termed a salt-lick. This salt-lick was an accumulation of salt at a spring on the west side of the valley just north of the Thayer home. As more people came to the valley, the deer disappeared. They are sometimes seen on the outskirts of

the Village, but no mention has been made that they still visit the old salt-lick under the hill.

Nearby the saw mill on the race, the grist mill was built which prepared the flour for the Village inhabitants for many years. The Maple Leaf Land Company kept it running for awhile to furnish atmosphere to the community.

For people who loved their homes and the Village, it may seem strange that none of the Gates family have been buried in Gates Mills, but on the other hand were taken to Woodland Cemetery in Cleveland. The fact is that a cemetery was established just east of the salt-lick mentioned above, on a knoll where some evergreen trees grew and where in later years the traction cars made almost an entire circle as they came down the west hill. This spot is now part of the Courtney Burton estate.

One member of the family had been buried in this small cemetery when Halsey Gates sold the surrounding land. Mr. Gates was severely ill at the time the papers for the transfer of the property were brought to him for his signature and he signed them without reading the papers to make sure that the cemetery lot was excluded. After recovering from his illness Mr. Gates tried to have the deed changed, but he could not gain the restoration of the small cemetery where he intended his family should be buried. He bought an entire section in Woodland Cemetery to which he moved the one member of the family buried in the ill-fated community cemetery. Bodies of members of other families of the Village buried in this cemetery were left there, the headstones turned down and the graves forgotten.

Maria Gates, born in 1829, was the only girl of nine children born to Lucy and Halsey Gates. In 1849 she met and married Selack Knapp, who had recently come to Cleveland in a sailing vessel from Buffalo, New York. The trip had taken nine days. This couple built a house, the present Neuman residence down the road from the Gates home. Mr. Knapp, Mrs. Emery's father, had a wagon and rake factory on the site of the Horace Potter bridge. The rakes were taken to Cleveland on wagons over the old plank road. The noise of the horses and wheels on the planks could be heard for several miles and notified the family that it was time to get food ready for the hungry family members.

In spite of the poor means of travel the young Knapps and their neighbors, some of whom were the Hoags, Davises, Sorters, Deans, Steels, Shermans, Wheelers, Eddys, and

Wilsons would go to Chagrin Falls, Orange, Russell Center and other nearby villages for dances and social events.

During Mother's lifetime she saw a great change in the methods of buying for the household. The families were accustomed to going to Cleveland about twice a year to purchase supplies not produced in the home; but as the roads and transportation improved, provisions were bought in small quantities. Many of these were ready to use or wear, whereas in her early childhood most things were made in the home.

The Post Office was in the Selack Knapp home for ten or eleven years. The mail was carried by horse from Willoughby. At first it came once a week and finally as often as once a day.

WILSON'S MILLS AND GATES MILLS BUSINESS DIRECTORY

FROM AN ATLAS PUBLISHED IN 1874
BY TITUS, SIMMONS AND TITUS OF PHILADELPHIA

WILSON'S MILLS BUSINESS DIRECTORY

R. Warts, Jr., Manufacturer of and Dealer in Carriages, Buggies, Sleighs, Cutters, and Light and Heavy Wagons.

George A. Bennett, General Blacksmith.

George Hill, Justice of the Peace. Lot 20.

Charles L. Sherman, Manufacturer of all kinds of Lumber, Siding, Flooring, Shingles, Lath, and Handles of every description.

M. H. Wilson, Proprietor of the Grist Mill.

Albert Granger, Justice of the Peace. Lot 46.

D. S. Gilmore, Proprietor of the Saw Mill.

GATES MILLS BUSINESS DIRECTORY

S. W. Knapp, Manufacturer of and Dealer in Rakes, Saw Frames, and Handles of every description.

R. T. Page, Manufacturer of Carriages and Wagons; also does all kinds of Blacksmithing. Special attention paid to Horseshoeing.

THE RECORDS OF THE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT

COMPILED BY J. MARTIN SCRANAGE

GATES MILLS CUYAHOGA COUNTY OHIO

POSTMASTER	DATE APPOINTED	POSTMASTER GENERAL	PRESIDENT
Halsey Gates	Mar. 29, 1834	William T. Barry	Jackson
Parker Boynton	May 13, 1840	William T. Barry	Van Buren
John Lander	Oct. 4, 1844	Chas. A. Wickliffe	Tyler
Harvey I. Humphrey	May 18, 1850	Jacob Collamer	Taylor
Hiram Webster	Jan. 13, 1852	Nathan K. Hall	Fillmore
George Halsted	Jun. 24, 1856	James Campbell	Pierce
Alvah Hanscom	Nov. 22, 1856	James Campbell	Pierce
Henry Gates	May 10, 1861	Montgomery Blair	Lincoln
Washington Gates	Jun. 3, 1863	Montgomery Blair	Lincoln
Ira C. Brainard	Apr. 5, 1866	William Dennison	Johnson
Fisk Arnold	Jun. 19, 1867	Alex. W. Randall	Johnson
George W. Davis	Jul. 3, 1868	Alex. W. Randall	Johnson
Henry Chase	Dec. 4, 1873	John Creswell	Grant
S. W. Knapp	May 24, 1876	Marshall Jewell	Grant
James A. Badcon	Oct. 13, 1879	David McK. Key	Hayes
S. W. Knapp	Apr. 14, 1880	David McK. Key	Hayes
Dallas Dean	Dec. 4, 1886	William F. Vilas	Cleveland
Seelie W. Knapp	Oct. 2, 1891	John Wanamaker	Harrison

The name was changed to GATES MILL, July 20, 1893

Dallas Dean	Jul. 20, 1893	Wilson S. Bissell	Cleveland
William Hutchinson	Mar. 16, 1901	Chas. E. Smith	McKinley
John C. Steele	Jan. 22, 1906	Geo. B. Cortelyou	Roosevelt

The name was changed back to GATES MILLS, March 2, 1911

POSTMASTER	DATE APPOINTED	POSTMASTER GENERAL	PRESIDENT
John C. Steele	Mar. 2, 1911	Frank H. Hitchcock	Taft
Glenilda Kilby	May 22, 1920	Albert S. Burleson	Wilson
Frank Gary, Acting Postmaster	Nov. 1, 1920	Albert S. Burleson	Wilson
Frank Gary, Postmaster	Feb. 28, 1921	Albert S. Burleson	Wilson

The office was advanced to the Presidential grade, April 1, 1924

Robert L. Russell, Acting Postmaster	Sep. 1, 1924	Harry S. New	Coolidge
Robert L. Russell, Postmaster	Dec. 12, 1924	Harry S. New	Coolidge
Cora A. Emery	Feb. 26, 1927	Harry S. New	Coolidge

The office was relegated to Fourth Class, July 1, 1927

Cora A. Emery	Jul. 8, 1927	Harry S. New	Coolidge
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The office was again advanced to the Presidential grade, July 1, 1928

Ralph L. Jacobs	Mar. 14, 1934	James A. Farley	Roosevelt
Fred Higham	Feb. 3, 1940	James A. Farley	Roosevelt

THE GATES MILLS VILLAGE SHOEMAKER AND HIS SHOP (AS SEEN BY ONE OF HIS BOY PATRONS IN THE LATER YEARS OF THE 1850)

DR. W. O. JENKS

The name of the shoemaker was Mr. Chase. His first name and even his initials are forgotten, and he is remembered only as he appeared in his shop in his working clothes. I have no recollection of seeing him dressed in any other way, or of meeting him on the street. He was an old white haired man at that time, somewhat stooped, somewhat fat, with a form moulded by his occupation, to fit his bench and to do his work. He was always in his shirt sleeves, which were always rolled up to his elbows. He wore a large calfskin apron that covered him so well that his pants were never seen by me. His shoes always looked as if they needed repairing.

He lived in a cottage on the north side of the Village main street, and it had a good sized ell in which he worked and kept the shoe shop. It had its own separate door, and was quite detached from the part of the house where he and his family lived. One door from the rear of the shop communicated with the rest of the house. No sign was needed, because enough people knew where Mr. Chase made shoes to keep him busy, so he deemed a sign quite unnecessary.

The shop was well filled with material and tools used in the business; the sides of the room were filled with shelving to hold lasts of different sizes, made in pairs to fit the feet of his customers. In one corner was a small stove, and near to it was a wood box. A pail half full of dirty looking water in which pieces of sole leather were softening was always to be seen. The ceiling was flyspecked, the windows were always smudgy. Dust accumulated when not disturbed by some usage the articles went through during the work that was carried on.

Mr. Chase ruled his own shop, and he did it in man fashion, unmindful of everything that did not interfere with his work. One chair for the use of patrons who had foot measurements taken was considered enough; more furniture was in the way. The central article of equipment was the shoemaker's bench which held up the shoemaker, and within easy reach were the tools and materials he used most constantly when working.

This bench was made of stout one and a half inch boarding, rounded at one end and square at the other, supported by stout posts at suitable height for comfortable sitting.

Mr. Chase when at work, sat at the rounded end of the bench on a carefully prepared place to sit for long hours every work day. An oversized circular aperture was made through the rounded end of the plank. Over this was fastened a large circular piece of stout well tanned cowhide, three inches wider than the "hole," smooth, or red side up, and well secured by orderly placed brass headed furniture tacks. The square end of the bench was enclosed by six inch boards, on the under sides of which many loops made of strips of leather were fastened to hold within easy reach various small tools and materials he needed. Next to where he sat, the enclosing board was cut down for a distance of fifteen or twenty inches on a slant. On this slanting surface, a strip of black leather, which served as a strop to sharpen his knives was secured. I cannot name all of the tools and materials that were kept on the square end of his bench, but within easy reach of his left hand were his knives, his awls, and his hammer, together with his lap board on which to do his cutting and trimming, his lap stone on which he hammered the hard leather for the soles, and flattened the seams made after sewing with waxed ends. He had many knives, all bright and shiny, and very sharp.

His largest knife had a blade about the size of a table knife, for shaving the sole leather of all surface roughness. Another knife, a little shorter, with a narrower blade, was used for trimming the sides of the shoe soles and uppers where needed. The third knife, shorter and sharper, was used for cutting out uppers. This knife blade was often worn down to a triangle.

Two kinds of awls were used, the sewing awl and the pegging awl. The sewing awl was curved on its flat side, and when used, it was thrust through the leather by hand. The pegging awl was straight and was driven through the tough soles by a blow from the shoe hammer. The handle was reinforced by layers of sole leather to help in its use.

The hammer used by Mr. Chase had a broad face to prevent blows missing. Back of the face was a smaller neck. A stout seven inch handle was fastened through a hole in the center. Back of the handle it curved as a scraper.

A ball of slack twisted fine linen thread, a small

bundle of selected pig bristles and a ball of shoemaker's wax for making waxed ends were always at hand, also a tray of shoe pegs stood near. These pegs were square in shape and came from the peg factory in various lengths and were bluntly pointed. They were made from sugar maple and were dry and hard. A waxed end was made by cutting off as many strands from the linen thread as required, twisting them by rolling them under the hand on the apron covered knee, waxing them to prevent untwisting, and then trimming them to a mere filament. The bristles were then attached by a sleight of hand process (now a lost art, I think) to each end of the strand, waxed some more and the strand or waxed end was then ready to be used. The sewing awl was thrust through the leather and then withdrawn; one bristle passed through, the strand was then pulled halfway through. Another awl hole was then made, and both bristles pushed through and pulled by both hands, tight and snug, and so on until the seam was completed. This made a seam that never ripped.

The pegging awl was used when the sole and upper were united. The insole was pegged onto the last, using but a few pegs, the last with the insole was thrust into the dampened upper, its edges were tightly drawn across the bottom of the last and tightly pegged there. All folds or wrinkles were cut away until a smooth surface was made. The sole was made ready and secured to the last and the insole by a few pegs. A line was marked less than a half inch from the edge of the sole, the last and upper were then held in his lap, sole up, and Mr. Chase proceeded to peg it on. The awl was set and driven into the sole by a sharp blow of the hammer held in the other hand. It was then withdrawn, the peg set, and another blow from the hammer drove it home. After being pegged the last was withdrawn by a stout special hook inserted in the hole in the last just above the heel. The shoe heel was put on and nailed with metallic brads before the last was removed. The pulling out of the last was a great wrench. The boot or shoe was well scraped out and freed from all protruding pegs by specially devised scrapers; then finished off and set aside.

Mr. Chase used a strap to hold the shoe or boot on its last firmly on his knee. This strap had a buckle on one end. The ends were buckled together, and when in use one end was looped over the last and held firmly by his foot in the lower loop. He made the statement that the making of waxed ends is not a lost art, for he could still make them himself.

Mr. Chase kept steadily at his bench, sewing and pegging, until 1862, when many of his customers went to the war. Then machine made footwear for men, women and children was sold in all the country stores, and copper-toed shoes for the children appeared and were greatly favored. Mr. Chase's business faded, but he was old, so he did not mind it.

Thus as I saw it, while still a boy, were boots and shoes made by Mr. Chase, our Village shoemaker in late fifties.

THE BIGGEST BASS EVER CAUGHT IN CHAGRIN RIVER

DR. W. O. JENKS

Once there were fish in the Chagrin River and in the summer it was not considered anything remarkable to bring in a string of black bass or rock bass, if one were fish hungry and had the spare time to go fishing. There were no game laws to protect the fish but the fish were there. If anyone fished too much he was called "kinda lazy."

One Sunday morning after a hard week (six days) in the hayfield, I took up my tackle. The rod was a green iron-wood pole about ten or twelve feet long which I thought was a little too limber, but it was tough and would bend into a hair pin curve before it would break. The line was spun on Mother's spinning wheel from the best of flax. The hook was bought from the Village store and it had a ringed shank for quick fastening on. The sinker was a BB shot pounded flat and fastened around the line about one foot above the hook. The bobber was a cork from a water jug, fixed so it would slide up and down to keep the hook from dragging on the bottom. For bait, a handful of grasshoppers scraped off the inside of the barn into a wide mouthed bottle answered the purpose.

With this outfit, I went barefooted up the river, which I had to wade, to the pool where I hoped to have luck. This pool is now used by the Boy Scouts as a swimming pool, and a good one it is. While wading the riffle, one small black bass was caught and carried along. A small brook empties into the pool, and had washed a little promontory of shale gravel, which was easy on my bare feet.

Standing there, I strung a grasshopper on the hook, the bobber (float) was adjusted, and the hook, bait and sinker were cast upstream and allowed to float down with the current. The first cast was without result, but with the second one came a strike. I pulled in but the bait was taken. Another hopper was hooked on and another cast was made; this time the tug on the line was felt. Doubting that the fish would strike again, the hook was rebaited, the third cast was made, and believe it or not, the fish struck the third time! He had more time given him to swallow the bait and hook, which he proceeded to do, and swam off with them until the float disappeared and again a strong tug was felt. As if no float was on the line at

all then, I struck, and he was hooked. I tried to raise him but the pliant pole only bent and the fish kept down. He swam upstream as if he was on his way to Chagrin Falls, then he turned and swam down stream as bound for Willoughby. By then he changed his mind and went upstream again. So he swam and swam, and all I could do was to hold onto the pole, which was now bent nearly double. How long this kept up I do not know, but the fish showed no exhaustion at all, he only changed his tactics.

He swam to the shore just where I was standing and threw himself out of the water at my feet. Almost before he could flop, I fell on him and gathered him in. His broad tail flapped against my stomach, but he had made a fatal mistake and lost out. He weighed sixty-four ounces and every ounce was pure fight. He deserved to win.

A rumble in the west caused me to look up. Clouds were gathering so I ran for home with the big bass and the little bass, and got in just ahead of a fierce thunder storm.

N.B. "Fish bite better just before a rain."



THE OLD TRESTLE



CAR BARNS OF THE CLEVELAND AND EASTERN RAILWAY



O. F. GARY

In Conductor's Uniform
Of Cleveland & Eastern Railway

THE CLEVELAND AND EASTERN RAILWAY

O. F. GARY

The Cleveland and Eastern Railway, Maple Leaf Route, was financed by a group of about twenty prominent Cleveland men among whom were H. Clark Ford and Charles Ranney, and cost about \$1,500,000. The road extended to Chardon, thirty miles east of Cleveland. Later a fourteen mile spur was built to reach Burton and Middlefield. In several instances purchase of the right-of-way was met with opposition and the solution in these cases was a curve toward the highway, leaving the property untouched. Right-of-way along the eastern edge of the Methodist Church property (now St. Christopher's) was purchased with the building of church sheds and the installation of a steeple bell.

Surveying was begun in the Spring of 1898, grading was started during that summer, and track laying was started at Chardon in the Spring of 1899. Work on the eastern end was rushed in order to provide track for the supply trains bringing material for the building of a power house and car barns at Gates Mills, and the trestle across the ravine that runs near Glen Echo Road was built. In the Fall of 1899 service was started with a passenger coach rented from the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway and drawn by a locomotive belonging to the Nickel Plate Railway. This train made two trips daily and connected with a shuttle trolley that ran between Stop 18 (now SOM) and Lee Road.

Side tracks and telephones were installed at the foot of the west hill (Bridge Siding), Mayfield Heights (Mayfield), Brainard Road (Toll Gate), and on the eastern end at Summit, Novelty and Junction and several other points.

The first electric car to make the trip the length of the road made that run on January 1, 1900, and took the greater part of the day, due to slippery track, failure of power and what not. The first cars were purchased from the St. Louis Car Co., and were marked by a maple leaf enclosed in a circle, on the upper sash of each window. These cars bore a name along the side, Hambden, Mayfield, Chester, Munson, Chardon, and Burton. Two half-baggage cars were included in the purchase, and later two freight cars were bought.

The power house was completed at about this time, the

road having used power from the Cleveland Railway up to this time. This power house was considered one of the finest in the country, the engines connecting directly with the generators, instead of by belt. The car barns were completed the following year. These barns were burned later, but were rebuilt and a fully equipped repair shop added, in which armatures were wound and all repairs taken care of.

Hourly service was now installed. The running time between Cleveland and Gates Mills was scheduled as one hour and ten minutes, but it was found usually impossible to make it in that time on the westbound trip, and a few minutes layover at the Square was provided. Soon after the line started, a mail car provided with a mail clerk was put on and for a short time mail was brought out on Sundays as well as week days. After a time the mail car was discontinued.

About 1904 the so-called "Banker's Special" was added to the schedule, leaving Gates Mills at 7:05 A. M. and arriving at Public Square at 8:30. A partial list of passengers on this car included Ed. Wright, George Shepard, Mr. Wettstein, Arthur Frisbee, George MacMillian, Herbert Wright, A. C. Bailey, Edward Roberts, Sam Strong, E. H. Baker, Charlie Clark, Wm. Clapp, Harry Gillette, Charles Ranney, J. N. Fleming, Dr. Thomas, Charles Martin, Mr. Bulger, Frank Ginn, Wm. Avery, Mr. Knox, and Dr. John Sawyer. Morning papers were thrown from the east bound arriving at Gates Mills at 7:10 A. M. at a spot back of what is now home of Mrs. Thayer, then the Avery place. These papers were picked up by the conductor on the "Special" and distributed to the "bankers." This news service was made available through the kindness of E. H. Baker.

R. L. Andrews was the first general manager of the road but was soon succeeded by Geo. T. Bishop who was appointed receiver and general manager. Later the road was reorganized, the name changed to The Eastern Ohio Traction Co., H. P. McIntosh possessing controlling interest. Robert D. Beatty was appointed general manager. About this time "Joe" Emery, who had been track superintendent, became general superintendent.

In 1915 the power house was abandoned and power was provided by the Cleveland Illuminating Company, thus saving the road some \$10,000 a year.

Crowded excursion cars were run to Punderson Lake, Bass Lake and Chesterland Caves. Service was taxed to capacity

on Sundays and holidays, sometimes three sections leaving Gates Mills in the late afternoon, to carry the homeward bound crowds back to Cleveland. Half hour service on Sundays and holidays was installed and a dinkey made trips between Stop 18 and Lee Road.

Myron T. Herrick, running for Governor, chartered a special car and made a trip over the road, speaking at important points along the route.

There were numerous wrecks, among the outstanding were the overturning of a car of coal on the east hill, burying two men; a car of ninety passengers, most of whom had been blackberrying, tipped over in the "Jungle" near Fullertown. Cars sometimes ran away down the hills and swept through the car barns or around the sharp curves at the foot of the west hill, bearing a white faced crew and shaken passengers. Several times autos drove onto the tracks in front of the great speeding trolleys and the results were usually pretty tragic. One case in particular was that of the young conductor, Johnny Novak, who drove along beside a car, waving to the crew, and absentmindedly turned into the drive of his sweetheart's home, in front of the oncoming car.

Weather often caused a great deal of trouble. Early in the history of the road a late April snow fell so heavily that it was impossible to run cars at all east of Gates Mills. In spite of General Manager Andrew's determination to "keep the road open to the west" the car leaving Gates Mills at nine that morning did not reach Cleveland till six o'clock that night, and one car spent the day at Stop 18. During the flood of the Spring of 1913 cars were at a standstill for several days and water ran into the power house, putting out the fires. Again in the fall of that same year, the unusual fall of snow tied up the entire road for four days. The road owned two snow plows but they were difficult to operate and usually went off the track and tied up everything.

During the Year of 1920 the road carried over a million passengers and stock paid a dividend of one half of one per cent, the only dividend ever paid.

When the road started, the downtown passenger station was on the north side of Prospect near Ninth. Later it was located on the Public Square where the Terminal now stands. And during the last year or two of the Road's existence, a small room on the south side of Prospect near Ninth was used.

The first motormen were Mike Fisher, James Cornwall, and Jesse Martin. The conductors were John Egan, Harry Vergine, and Frank Bonner. Among the dispatchers of the earlier days were Harley Palmer and Ern. Norton. During the busiest years there was a long list of men "breaking in" and waiting for regular runs. Among the men who worked on the road for a number of years were the following: Ed Johnson, Paul Haines, Wm. Cooley, Henry Hossler, and O. F. Gary, conductors, and Grant Brower, Charley Huey, Louie Emsau, and Dana Colvin, motormen. Important also were the men who worked in the power house and the repair shop, Mr. Lovelace, Jack Deigan, Frank Smith, Wesley Griswold, and numerous others.

With the growing popularity of automobiles, trucks, and the installation of bus service on Mayfield Road, the trolley line rapidly failed, and facing a continuing loss appealed to the State Utilities Commission for permission to disband.

On July 1, 1924 service ceased, but due to some rule of the Commission was compelled to resume after a few hours and continued for some months. The last car ran from Cleveland to Gates Mills leaving the Square at 11:15 P.M. March 31, 1925.

Of those whose service began when the road started, John Egan, Mike Fisher, and "Joe" Emery were still employed.

The Road was salvaged at once and the old right-of-way through Gates Mills is now a bridle path.

ACQUIRING THE RIGHT OF WAY

HARRISON B. McGRAW

In or about 1899 I was associated with a group of men who were building an electric railroad extending from the corner of Mayfield and Taylor Roads in an easterly direction along Mayfield Road and beyond to the Villages of Chardon and Burton located in Geauga County, Ohio. Messrs. Duane H. Tilden, a prominent lawyer of Cleveland, George H. Kimball who, I believe, was chief engineer of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad Company, and Wyndham C. Jones, who was President of The Standard Contracting Company, had acquired from the County Commissioners of Cuyahoga County a franchise authorizing the building of an electric railroad upon Mayfield Road and, I think, to the county line. At that time the terminus of metropolitan road conditions was at the intersection of Mayfield and Taylor Roads, and from that intersection there ran east an old plank road which came to an end at about the top of the hill descending into the valley. Its easterly terminus was close to Mr. F. H. Ginn's residence.

As I remember it, this County Commissioner franchise, plus permanent rights from the plank road company, had been acquired by the three gentlemen above named and they had interested Mr. E. G. Tillotson, who was at that time I believe, the Treasurer of The Cleveland Trust Company, in gathering together a group of men who would finance the construction of the railroad to Chardon and Burton, and ultimately to Middlefield, in Geauga County. The plan was to build it cheaply through the use of cars each of which contained its own steam power unit, this saving the costs of the power house and electrical equipment. Mr. Jones became the engineer to construct the railroad and remained as such until its completion.

Early in the days of the enterprise it became apparent to the promoters that the plan of using steam power as above indicated was not feasible and it also became apparent that a private right-of-way instead of a public right-of-way would be most desirable. It was therefore determined to make use of the County Commissioners' franchise on Mayfield Road only from Taylor Road to a point east of Sheridan Road on which the Mayfield Club is located and commencing at about the top of the hill just east of Sheridan Road on Mayfield Road which was at the corner of a farm operated by a man named Dodsworth. To Mr. Jones

and myself was given the task of securing the right-of-way which was to consist of a ten-foot-wide strip along the south side of Mayfield Road extending northerly to Mr. Ginn's farm. The westerly most piece of this right-of-way that we obtained was the front part of the Dodsworth farm but we were obliged for a period of years to make a turnout in the highway in front of the Dodsworth residence.

At the time that the enterprise was under way it was almost impossible to cross the Gates Mills valley in the winter and spring until the roads dried out, for until they did dry out the valley was, so far as roads were concerned, a quagmire and almost impassable to horses and wagons. Traffic in winter and spring was so difficult that Geauga County was sending its produce south to the Pittsburg markets and using the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad to do so. At the time the automobile was not far enough developed, nor were the roads good enough for their use.

During the course of the taking of the right-of-way I, myself, purchased at \$75 per acre a fifty acre farm owned by a man named Petranek, which later I sold to Frank H. Ginn and which forms the principal part of the site of his residence which he and Mrs. Ginn named "Moxahela."

In the course of taking the right-of-way it further became evident that the railroad, in order to cross the Gates Mills ravine, would have to take a circuitous route through the valley in order to get up the hill on the easterly side. Therefore, a private right-of-way was located at a point westerly from the Petranek farm. It turned rather sharply to the south in order to get down the hill. In order to get down the hill and cross the river it was necessary to take a large piece of the farm of Dallas Dean, whose residence was the farm house now constituting part of the Chagrin Valley Hunt Club house. The Dean farm extended from his house towards the west and Dean did not look with any favor upon selling the right-of-way at a small price per acre. He held off from closing a bargain with us until his was about the last piece of right-of-way.

We did not wish to condemn it because we were afraid that the jury would name a large price. We made such frequent efforts to negotiate with Dean that one day he saw me coming and went into the house and brought out a shotgun and aimed it at me from the porch. I discontinued negotiations at once and made up my mind that we would have to condemn. A week or ten days later I happened to be going through the valley and passed Dean's farm house.

He came out on the porch and asked me to come in. He told me that I was the only lawyer that he knew and that he wished me to defend Mrs. Dean in a suit brought by a Chicago piano house against her for deferred payments on a contract for the purchase of a piano. Dean said that she had purchased the piano against his wishes and that when the payments had become due he had not let her make payments on them. The Chicago piano house had brought suit against Mrs. Dean in the Justice Court which Henry Russell ran in his farm house at the southwest corner of Mayfield and SOM Center Roads at the top of the hill on the west side of the Gates Mills ravine. I at once accepted the employment and succeeded in winning the case. I do not remember whether the defense was meritorious or not but I do know that everyone in Mayfield Township, including the Justice of the Peace, knew about Dean's shotgun and how apt he was to use it if irritated. This, I think, produced a favorable atmosphere for my side of the case. When the case was over and victory was assured I received a deed of the right-of-way for my fee.

Mr. Jones and I used to drive out into Geauga County and spend three days at a time sleeping at the farm houses and telling farmers at evening meetings in the Town Halls how rich they were going to get through shipping milk, butter and eggs to the Cleveland markets. I think that no farmer ever got rich doing this after the railroad was built, and I do know that the gentlemen who spent nearly two million dollars building the railroad ultimately lost nearly all of it before the good roads and the automobile produced conditions which necessitated the tearing up of the tracks and the abandonment of the enterprise.

The above constitutes about the only memory that I have of Gates Mills which might be of interest for the purposes of your historical collection. I might say, however, that my recollection is that the original name, instead of being "Gates Mills," was "Gates Mill." Some of the present residents of the Village have disputed that fact but I still adhere to my recollection.

1. The first part of the paper is devoted to a general discussion of the problem of the existence of a solution of the system of equations (1) for arbitrary values of the parameters α and β . It is shown that the system has a solution for arbitrary values of the parameters α and β if and only if the condition $\alpha + \beta = 1$ is satisfied. In this case the solution is unique and is given by the formula

$$x = \frac{1}{\alpha + \beta} \left(\alpha x_1 + \beta x_2 \right)$$

where x_1 and x_2 are the solutions of the system of equations (1) for $\alpha = 1$ and $\beta = 0$ and for $\alpha = 0$ and $\beta = 1$ respectively.

PLANK ROAD AND SUBURBAN CAR DAYS

J. N. FLEMING

For a number of years we had a summer cottage in the beautiful Cuyahoga River valley alongside the old Ohio Canal. Those were horse and buggy days. We arose at five in the morning and had long drives about that fine country side before breakfast, then took the Baltimore and Ohio local train to business in the city. We were thus established in a love for the hills and valleys, the woods and streams.

We had heard of the glories of Gates Mills, so in the Spring of 1906 we rode out one day on the Cleveland and Eastern Electric Line, and were captivated by the beauties of the springtime out there. We met Mr. Frank Ginn, and rented from him a little white cottage which then stood opposite the neat station, called "Stop 20." We thus became commuters on the electric line. One of the recollections of that service is the "Bankers Limited" as the Cleveland Press called the special car which ran morning and evening for the business men of the Village. Monthly tickets were sold at a slight premium for the rides on this "Limited." All the members of the family were privileged to ride on it, but were required to hold up a yellow ticket as they stood at an uptown corner after shopping, otherwise the motorman would not stop. A very friendly and jolly group of business men rode in each morning. The morning papers came out on an early car, and were available to those who wished to read, but most of them chatted and debated how those at Washington should act.

At that time the electric line ran at the south edge of Mayfield Road, and at the other side there was a single track plank road. That meant that the inbound teams or buggies held to the planks, and the east bound driver had to take the mud - and there was plenty of it. There had been toll gates on the road, but by 1906 they were abolished, hence the upkeep of the plank road was poor. The electric line gave good access to the homes of that time, for they were of necessity built close to the car line. We recall the condition of Berkshire Road when we first resided in the Village. It was a sea of mud, particularly from Mr. Ginn's corner of Berkshire and Mayfield over to the compound turn at the ravine, where Stop 20 was then located. It was quite impossible for any loaded wagon to

pass until nearly the end of May each spring. The lower parts of Berkshire and also Woodstock Roads were nearly as bad. The Village had not then been organized, our roads were then in charge of a Township Board. No funds were available for road improvement, so the residents took the matter in their own hands. The writer could then secure unbroken blast furnace slag at simply the loading expense, from The American Steel & Wire Company with which he was connected. The cars were switched to The Euclid Railroad, the material ran down a chute at the Euclid Quarries, into dump wagons, horse drawn, and teamed out over the plank road to Berkshire Road. I took subscriptions from the neighbors, who were generous, because greatly interested in the improvement. The material, in very coarse form, had to be broken by sledges, as dumped. This was before the days of crushed slag, as a market product. That first season we placed a thousand tons of slag on the stretch from Mayfield Road to the compound turn at Stop 20. The following year, by a new subscription, we placed another thousand tons between Stop 20 and the point of Woodstock Road, the third year, a third thousand tons on Berkshire and Woodstock beyond the point. Later the County Commissioners used all this as a base for the tar finished roadways we now have in that section. So we may sing "How firm a foundation" for that part of the road.

At the time of this bit of road construction, Woodstock Road only extended a little beyond its intersection with Stoneham Road; there was no Cedar Road at that time. It was years later that Cedar was extended from Richmond Road out to the valley, and Woodstock was then extended to connect with Cedar.

One of my morning chores before taking the car to the city, was to walk over to Mr. Baldwin's barn, where we were privileged to secure our milk. Groceries came out from Chandler and Rudd by the electric car, for Sam Cahill was then employed by the railroad, and at any rate, the store in the Village could not "navigate" the roads for grocery deliveries.

There were some interesting sights on the roads in those days; one or the wealthy residents used to drive about in a fine two-wheeler, driving his horses tandem, and another used to drive about the Village in summer when the roads were firm, with a coach and four, trumpeter and outriders. And then a sight we seldom see nowadays was the Hunt Club hounds on the roads with their red coated masters. We contribute to this record an interesting picture of the annual blessing of the hounds at the Village church, according to

English custom.

I recall some of the early days of the automobile "out our way." Mr. George B. McMillan, who then owned what is now known as the Bradner home, came along one morning and invited me to ride with him. As we drove along Berkshire into Mayfield Road, along two sides of the triangle, the morning "Bankers Limited" made the shorter cut of the third side of the triangle, and were thus ahead of us at SOM Center Road. Of course George wished to show the power of his new car with all the commuters watching, so he drove along the rough plank road, and knowing that the car had to make one more stop for a regular member of the party - we attained the terrible speed for those days and that road of forty-two miles an hour, and went ahead of the "Limited."

We now have "Ye Old Livery Tavern" near the Town Hall - which reminds us of the days when Mr. Harris operated the Village livery stable in that building, and in summer days when we had out of town visitors, we employed him to drive us about the hills and valleys for the enjoyment of the guests.

Mention should also be made of the considerably later days when Charles Lindburgh flew out many times to our Village to visit his benefactor, Myron T. Herrick and his son.

The later residents of the Village can hardly realize what a great improvement was made, when after the abandonment of the electric line, the unsightly power house, barns and tracks of that Company were replaced by our present Town Hall and fine grounds. I also recall the time when our Village Council passed an ordinance prohibiting the erection of roadway signs in our Village. It was not made retroactive, and some signs then existed, but I recall that certain young lads of the Village constituted themselves as a Vigilance Committee and went out with an old Ford truck, mysteriously weakened the supports of such signs, and then with chain and rope attached to the Fliver, tore them out by the roots - and nothing was ever said by the police. They could not then be replaced, and Gates Mills has ever since been without road signs.

BERKSHIRE ROAD

ABIGAIL B. FLEMING

The pleasures and incidents of life in the early days were many. There were few automobiles and people came out by The Cleveland and Eastern Railway, starting in the spring when the cars carried a banner saying, "Come to Gates Mills for Wild Flowers. The woods are full of them." Then to the distress of the nature lovers the city folk came in large numbers, and the paths from the woods to the trolley were strewn with bunches of withered wood treasures, trilliums, hepatica, squirrel corn - and thus began the depletion of our beautiful woods.

Later followed women picking blackberries - and I well remember returning home after a visit with my neighbors, the Grahams, to find on opening my door, three strange women in my living room. Asking why they were there, they answered, "We wished to change our clothes before picking blackberries - your house was the nearest. We found the door unlocked so just came in, thinking you would not mind!" Needless to say I locked my door thereafter when I went out for a visit.

Then came the "mushroomers," mostly foreign men. As the supply was limited and early morning the best time to gather them, they took the last car at night and stayed on the platform of Stop 20 for the night, laughing and talking until dawn. One night it was rather cold and they built a fire to keep warm. Rather stupidly we thought, they built it on the wooden platform and this started a fire. When they discovered what they had done there was a great deal of excitement and running hither and yon for water to extinguish the fire.

There was no milk delivery in those days and at five o'clock you met your neighbors or their children wending their way to the Baldwin dairy, where we obtained wonderful Jersey milk. We did not need any cream, it was so rich.

There were no organizations then like the Garden Club, but each of us had some special feature which we fostered in our own place. The Grahams were very proud of their hemlocks, with their carpet of needles, and my little four year old boy came home one day and said, "Mama, Auntie Graham has toffee grounds all over her place." Large maiden hair and other ferns grew in their shelter and patches of

wintergreen berry vines as well as the delicate partridge berry.

Another neighbor, Miss Lytle, had a border of seed-bearing wild plants - Solomon's seal, true and false, the black cohosh, bittersweet vine, ginseng, and other varieties. This row drew many birds to her place. Farther along Mr. George Drake made a natural and picturesque setting for ferns. An old half-rotted log was put in position and completely surrounded by them. Some grew in the log, others on it and on the ground; the creeping fern, sword or winter ferns, the lacy maiden hair and the oak fern were among his treasures.

Miss Elmira Hughes guarded her white violets, keeping out the weeds and letting them self sow. In spring the front of her place was a beautiful mass of flowering white violets.

Mrs. Harry Gillette hunted far and wide for the varieties of lobelia, and in her garden were the cardinal flower, the large blue lobelia, a white lobelia and a lavender one. The pergola bordered with hepaticas, the perennial garden with hollyhocks, anchusas and delphinium, and her rose garden made lovely memory pictures.

Mrs. A. R. Teachout designed a "Hidden Garden" with winding paths losing their way through the trees; stone bridges over the little brook and a planting of ferns, rhododendrons and evergreens to enhance its beauty.

My own garden featured June roses, golden glow and unusual foxgloves; at the side of the house a row of brilliant hollyhocks gave a touch of color. A bench around a large beech tree, a picnic table, a swing, and a trolley from a bank to the "island" about six feet down, gave the children many hours of pleasure.

At night as the electric car came up from the Village, we were fascinated by the gleam of the silver wire, then the lighting of the trees, finally the brilliant headlight, then again the dark as the car sped on its way. If you wished to board the car you took your lantern or some matches to the Stop and signalled for it.

Visiting back and forth, we combined our suppers and held weiner roasts with good old time wood fires, had spell-downs and evenings of games. Everyone joined in the good times, we were all neighbors and Berkshire Road was truly a Friendly Road.



SAMUEL PRENTISS BALDWIN

IN MEMORIAM — SAMUEL PRENTISS BALDWIN

S. CHARLES KENDEIGH

Ornithology lost a resourceful pioneer in the passing of Samuel Prentiss Baldwin. He was fully as much a pioneer in both spirit and deed as any explorer of unknown realms either present or past. Exploration for him was into new fields of thought, into the development of new methods, and into the establishment of new facts to add to world-wide wisdom. These explorations led him no further than his own gardens and farm and into the minds and manners of our most common birds.

Samuel Prentiss Baldwin was born in Cleveland, Ohio, October 26, 1868. He died of coronary thrombosis in the same city on December 31, 1938. Never of very rugged constitution, even from early youth, he had, nevertheless, by intelligent conservation of energies, led an active and useful life.

The Baldwin ancestry in this country can be traced back to Sylvester and Sarah Bryan Baldwin, natives of England, who became Massachusetts colonists in 1638. The line led to Hon. Charles Candee and Caroline Sophia (nee Prentiss) Baldwin, parents of Samuel Prentiss, and one daughter, Mary Baldwin, who became Mrs. John Sawyer. Charles Candee Baldwin was a judge of the Circuit Court of Appeals of Ohio but, in addition to his law practice, he was widely known for his writings in archaeology and general science. These interests of the father served as inspiration to the son, who became engrossed in similar pursuits. In his early days, Samuel Prentiss collected birds and birds' eggs extensively and later built up a collection of native plants of parts of Ohio and New Hampshire. When he was only 18 years old, he became an assistant to Professor G. F. Wright, the well-known geologist, and went with him on expeditions to explore Muir Glacier, Alaska, the Snake River Valley between Yellowstone and Oregon, and later went with him to Europe to study glacial geology. This early interest in geology was so keen that after graduating from Dartmouth College in 1892, he continued his studies in this field. His researches dealing with the glacial topography of the Lake Champlain region were of such high caliber that he received a Master of Arts degree in 1894 from his alma mater. Later he was honored by election as a "Fellow" in the American Society of Geologists. While busy reading law in 1893, he spent a year in New

Mexico, partly for reasons of health, but also to make a geological survey of the northeastern part of what was then a territory. This work was so well done that in recent years a re-survey found little to be changed. In spite of both their interests in natural science, Samuel Prentiss' father discouraged him in taking up this field as a profession, largely because of the lack of financial opportunity in it. Therefore, he turned to law, mastered it largely by his own efforts, and graduated in the first class from Western Reserve Law School with the degree of LL.B. in 1894.

He was admitted to the Ohio bar that same year and began practicing law at once in the firm of Ford & Baldwin. About 1900 his health failed him and he retired from law, but continued in a business career. It was at this time that the Williamson Company was formed - which he helped to organize and in which he held various offices until the time of his death - and the Williamson Building was erected. At the time of its construction it was the tallest and most pretentious building on the Cleveland Public Square. This business venture proved so successful that in 1908 the company purchased the New Amsterdam Hotel and in later years greatly enlarged it by the addition of more rooms.

On February 15, 1898, Samuel Prentiss Baldwin married Lillian Converse Hanna, also of Cleveland, and although without children, Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin had a happy life. From June to October of every year since 1901, they lived on their beautiful Gates Mills' estate, except for the month of August, which they usually spent on the seashore at Magnolia, Massachusetts. The rest of the year found them at their home in Wade Park in Cleveland, although previous to 1924, they often journeyed to Thomasville, Georgia for a couple of months in the late winter. Their country home at Gates Mills is of New England architecture which, in fact, is almost universal in this small suburban village nestled in the deep Chagrin River Valley. The Baldwins were always a guiding influence in the development of this village and surrounding country; they planned and named the streets and really turned it into a transposed bit of New England. They were prominent in social life, both here and in Cleveland, and sponsored worthy civic and philanthropic projects.

Dr. Baldwin listed himself as a Presbyterian. Human nature and relations of mankind deeply interested and concerned him, and in various ways he contributed to the welfare of people with whom he came in contact. Many of his

associates in science and business are in debt to his kindness for their present attainments and positions in life. With people in all ranks of life his contacts were of the best and he was highly respected.

Following again in the footsteps of his father, who was one of the founders and supporters of the Western Reserve Historical Society, Samuel Prentiss was a trustee of this institution from 1907 until the end of his life. Likewise, since 1923, he was a trustee of the Cleveland Museum of Natural History and was an active and enthusiastic sponsor of its development. Other honors came to him. He became research associate in biology at Western Reserve University. Dartmouth College, recognizing the importance of his contributions to the development of ornithology, granted him the degree of Doctor of Science in 1932. Having been a member of the American Ornithologists' Union since 1917, he was elected a "Fellow" in 1934. Since 1930 he has been honorary President of the Northeastern, Eastern, Inland, and Western Bird-Banding Association, a title sponsored for him, I believe, by his friend, the late William I. Lyon. The American Society of Naturalists honored him with membership. In addition to the science organizations already mentioned, others to which he belonged included the American Association for the Advancement of Science, in which he was a "Fellow," American Society of Zoologists, Ecological Society of America, American Genetic Association, Ohio Academy of Science, in which he also ranked as a "Fellow," the British Ornithologists' Union, Deutsche Ornithologische Gesellschaft, Austrasian Ornithologists' Union, and the Cooper and Wilson Ornithological Clubs. In several of these organizations he held a life membership. These diverse fields provide some indication of the breadth of his interests in the scientific field.

When Samuel Prentiss turned from his early interest in geology to the practice of law and then later was compelled to give this up, his attention to business did not require all of his energy. This was the time that he and Mrs. Baldwin were developing their country home, and his interests naturally turned to flowers, trees, and horticulture in general. The plantings on his estate were made under his immediate direction, and he obtained a great variety of species from all over the country, most of which he could identify even to the scientific names, without a moment's hesitation. For many years, he had a regular practice of making a complete survey through his gardens and lawns two or three or more times a week, and noting the time and order of leafing, flowering and seeding.

First an ornithologist, then a geologist, next a lawyer, then a business man, then a horticulturist, Samuel Prentiss Baldwin finally reverted to his first interests and during the last twenty-five years of his life was an earnest student of bird life. This pursuit of information concerning birds started, perhaps, as an avocation, but soon developed into the status of vocation as it required the greatest share of his time and energies. Doubtless he will be remembered for his two major contributions to the science of ornithology. The first of these -- and upon which, perhaps, his reputation is primarily based -- is the development of modern bird-banding techniques, with a demonstration of type of results to be obtained and problems solved. The second is the development of methods of study and the biological point-of-view in the detailed study of the life history and behavior of the living bird in nature, particularly as illustrated by the house wren. There may be interest in tracing the progress of these two general contributions.

In his own words, Dr. Baldwin describes how he began trapping adult birds (1919):

"About the year 1913 I began a diligent campaign against the House Sparrow, on my farm at Gates Mills, near Cleveland, Ohio, using the so-called Government Sparrow Trap, which catches the birds alive and unharmed.

"The Sparrows were destroyed in large numbers, and the farm pretty well cleared of them, greatly to the comfort, evidently, of the native birds; for it was noticeable that, as the Sparrows decreased in number, the native birds greatly increased. The result was most satisfactory, and the traps should be recommended to all who are interested in attracting native birds to their vicinity.

"But, it was when I learned of the American Bird-Banding Association that the traps acquired a new and much greater significance, for, as the House Sparrows decreased, the traps became the resort of various kinds of native birds.

"In the Spring of 1914, I began placing bands, not only upon young birds in the nest, but upon many adults secured from the traps, and by 1915 it became evident that this could be done on a large scale, and with most interesting results in

returned birds."

The importance of the former American Bird-Banding Association during this early period is evident. Though not successful in banding many birds, it nevertheless kept the idea alive and made available to those interested a limited number of bands.

During the years 1914 to 1918, 1,600 bands were placed on birds by Dr. Baldwin, both at Gates Mills, Ohio estate and at Thomasville, Georgia. Only three of these birds were heard from again at other localities, although some sixty were re-trapped at the same localities where first taken, some even the third and fourth years. The record of this banding was published in 1919 in the Proceedings of the Linnaean Society of New York and at once aroused considerable interest. Results for the years 1919 to 1921 later appeared in The Auk and showed increased perfection in the methods employed.

On the suggestion of ornithological friends, Dr. Baldwin told of his bird-banding experiences at the 1919 convention of the American Ornithologists' Union in New York City. This talk was a very stimulating and persuasive one.

The next year the Biological Survey of the United States Department of Agriculture decided to assume responsibility for organizing the work in this country, since information obtained from the movements of banded birds would be of great value in the administration of the migratory-bird treaty act, which had just come into existence two years before. The extent to which this bird-banding project had developed at the time of Dr. Baldwin's death may be realized from the fact that there were some 2,193 bird students cooperating with the Government in placing bands, and since 1920 these collaborators banded a total of 2,828,100 individuals.

Of course, Dr. Baldwin did not originate the bird-banding methods. He advanced the subject by showing how adult birds could be trapped and later re-trapped so that a large percentage of returns could be obtained. In his very first paper of 1919, he described various traps and devices employed. He continued an interest in the development of new methods during the succeeding years and in 1929, together with Mr. F. C. Lincoln, of the Biological Survey, published a complete manual for the use of bird-banders generally.

Dr. Baldwin never made a special point of banding large

numbers of individual birds for the sake of a big record. Rather an attempt was made to obtain all possible information from those that were handled. During recent years practically all birds captured were examined for malformation or injuries and were weighed; ectoparasites were collected, and notations made as to progress of moult. Usually the banding work was most extensive from late May to early September, although occasionally from April to November, and for a few years, it was extended one day weekly or bi-weekly throughout the winter months. Up to the end of 1937, 21,682 birds belonging to 80 species had been banded at Gates Mills. Over half of these, 11,214 to be exact, were house wrens in which a large number of the nestlings were included. During the years of work at Thomasville, Georgia, which extended from 1915 to 1924 inclusive, 2,560 individuals of 38 species were banded. Including both of these localities, and allowing some for season of 1938, the records for which have not yet been compiled, Dr. Baldwin has been responsible for the marking of about 25,000 individuals.

Dr. Baldwin was early aware of the value of this approach to the study of birds. His first 1919 paper is filled with case histories of individuals and their differences in behavior are noted. Doubtless this paper will go down in the annals of ornithology as one of the classic publications of all time in this science. It opened a whole new field for ornithological endeavor and the results have been fruitful.

One of the early objections to bird-banding that made some people hesitant about adopting it was the possible harm it might cause the birds handled. Dr. Baldwin fought this idea diligently and published a special article on the subject in 1924. Repeatedly he demonstrated that because of banding, the use of bait at the traps, the erection of boxes, and planting of suitable trees and shrubs to make a better trapping station, the abundance of birds around his home was increased, and the native birds were not frightened or driven away. After twenty-five years, of trapping and the intensive study of birds on his Gates Mills estate, the Bird-Lore Breeding Bird Census for 1938 showed that the fifteen acres around his home ranked the fourth highest in density of bird population out of thirty-eight censuses in all sorts of habitats all over the country. In 1931 he published a short article on how to encourage birds around the home. Cats, red squirrels and English sparrows were the only enemies of native birds he advocated eliminating. This is shown in the following quotation, which illustrates his manner of expression:

"Cats: I allow no cats on the place; I have no grudge against the cat, but I am raising birds, not cats. A friend of mine assures me she has a 'perfectly good' cat that does not catch birds, but I would not have such a cat, it is not a healthy, normal cat; when a cat has so lost its spirit that it no longer enjoys the sport of catching live game and is content to eat out of a dish, it is no longer much of a cat."

Throughout the vicinity of Cleveland and even throughout the state of Ohio, Dr. Baldwin's name was a potent one in conservation. He continually fought against the cutting out of underbrush from city parks and walling in of city streams to resemble "open sewers" where no wild animal could safely go down for a drink; he advocated constructive measures in bird protection and the increase of birds. Probably his biggest battle was fought for the protection of hawks and owls in Ohio. This demanded his constant attention, more or less, for two years. Here his training in the law helped him well, as did also his very wide acquaintance among the influential people of the state. As a result of this campaign, the bounty law was repealed, the hawk and owl law clarified to such an extent that only two or three species were left unprotected, and the farming and sportsmen's organizations were educated as never before to the value of these birds of prey. The legislature and leading officials were converted to the conservation point-of-view and, what was even more valuable, they were convinced of the desirability in turn to educate their followers in the various sportsmen's and farmers' organizations. This campaign demonstrated to Dr. Baldwin's satisfaction that the better class of members in these two groups, which are frequently considered opponents of conservation, are reasonable, and when given the facts often come over to the other side. The problem of conservation seemed to be, therefore, a problem of mass education. The good of the campaign was probably not so much the changes in conservation laws affected as the initiation of educational programs among the various organized groups over the state.

Along with the fight for the birds of prey, the question as to whether or not the bob-white should remain on the song bird list was also in the forefront. This was before the present impetus for the management of wildlife was well under way, and the question was not of controlled hunting in local regions, but of throwing down the laws for hunting by all throughout the state. That this later would have been disastrous was demonstrated by arguments,

and the species remained on the protected list. He had much to do in 1923 with the organization and the early planning of the Quail Investigation in Georgia under the Biological Survey, which had for its aim a thorough and complete study of this game bird.

In his early years of bird-banding, Dr. Baldwin was coming more and more to concentrate on a special life-history study of his own on the well-known little house wren. In his first paper in 1919, he includes an illustration of a box with a trap door useful for studying and banding wrens and blue birds, and in 1914 twelve wrens were banded. Later on hundreds of these boxes were erected on his own estate, and on neighboring estates within a mile's radius, and the daily life of many birds observed. In later years the Ohio house wren was recognized as a distinct sub-species and in recognition of his interests was fittingly designated *Troglodytes Aldon Baldwini*.

In order to extend his banding work at Thomasville, Georgia, over a longer period and to expand its scope, Dr. Baldwin arranged for an assistant to operate his traps there during the spring months of 1922, 1923 and 1924. Each year a different person held this position and was given the opportunity to publish his results. In 1924 this work was terminated because of a serious illness from which several months were required before he recovered his full health. Thereafter, his scientific endeavors were confined to "Hillcrest Farm" at Gates Mills.

Because of his convalescence and his desire not to interrupt the banding operations and life-history study of the house wren, he decided to employ an assistant for the season of 1925. The assistant engaged was a nature photographer of ability, and as Dr. Baldwin had long been interested in photography, he conceived the idea of making a motion picture showing all phases in the life of the house wren. This turned his attention to the development of the motion picture in ornithological exposition, and with the aid of other assistants he obtained several additional reels of film showing bird-banding and other research methods. These films were all well done and edited with complete titles and raised the standard of this art in the field of ornithology. As a special feature of this development was his association with Bradley M. Patten, then associate professor of embryology at Western Reserve University, in conceiving and devising an apparatus for taking motion pictures through the microscope, one of the first such instruments built in this country. This brought forth several reels of pictures showing the development of the

bird in the egg, details concerning the first beginning of heart beat and blood circulation, and is being carried on in the study of other related problems.

My own association with Dr. Baldwin began in 1925, when I was also employed during the summer as an assistant. Each summer thereafter two or more assistants were regularly present; during some years there were as many as five.

With this acquiring of a staff of research assistants, the Baldwin Bird Research Laboratory was definitely born, a suitable building was erected, and a research library started. Up to the present time and including publications that appeared before 1925, a total of thirty-three contributions to ornithological science have appeared. Research notes fill forty-four large typewritten volumes. Four copies of each year's field and laboratory notes were always made and distributed in different places as insurance against fire and loss.

The development of apparatus and methods has been an important function of this laboratory and continually engaged Dr. Baldwin's attention. Aside from bird-banding, trapping, and the photomicrographic outfit discussed, instruments for recording nest activity and temperature have been most important. Their use has had an interesting development as one research led to another. The question arose as to the amount of incubation the first eggs of a set received before the last ones were laid. Some method was desired to obtain nest temperatures without disturbing the adult birds. At this point, Dr. Baldwin Sawyer, a nephew of Dr. Baldwin and director of the Brush Laboratories of Cleveland, specializing in research in physics, suggested the use of a thermo-couple. This consists of a thin wire that could easily be strung through the nest over or under the eggs, and be carried to a recording potentiometer in the laboratory. In 1926, this apparatus was obtained, and the recording of nest temperatures was begun.

While in Massachusetts on vacation, Dr. Baldwin obtained an idea that birds may be weighed as they came to their nest by stepping on a specially prepared perch. From this the concept developed that perhaps as the house wrens came to their boxes, their weight could be made to press down the perches on the front of the boxes sufficiently to make an electrical contact, thus registering their visits. However, it would not tell whether the bird had simply alighted on the perch and flown away, or had entered into the nest. This would be remedied by having two perches, one

just inside the entrance, so that the outer perch, when it made its electric contact, would throw the pen one way, and the inner perch would throw it the other way, thus telling the direction of the bird's moving. Hence came the "wrenograph," which name was later changed to "itograph," a word of Dr. Baldwin's own invention, for more general application. Since this time, the itograph has been successfully applied to several species with open nests not in boxes and has also been used to record activity of mammals and reptiles.

Dr. Baldwin's idea always was to correlate controlled laboratory experimentation with careful determinations of bird activities in nature. Both physiological and ecological studies profit from an interchange of methods and results. Actually these studies are in the borderline between these fields. Should we not give Dr. Baldwin recognition for helping to invigorate another new field of ornithological research in the physiological ecology of birds?

The aim inherent in all these researches is to discover the mechanics of living in the wild, active animal.

Dr. Baldwin took a leading part in the development of all of these instruments and methods. His ideas were often the most useful and original ones. His various assistants contributed their special talents and trained abilities in various ways, but, Dr. Baldwin's creative sense and resourcefulness of ideas often more than offset the training of his assistants in modern formal laboratory and research techniques. Without question, Dr. Baldwin's place in the history of ornithology is an important one and it seems almost certain that the methods and ideas he contributed will assume greater importance in the light of future ornithological knowledge. Doubtless his name will go down as one of the noteworthy ornithologists of all time.



ST. CHRISTOPHER'S-BY-THE-RIVER



THE PARSONAGE

ST. CHRISTOPHER'S-BY-THE-RIVER

(FROM A LEAFLET CONTRIBUTED BY THE CHURCH)

In the year 1826 Halsey Gates with his family and a small company founded the Village of Gates Mills on the banks of the Chagrin River. They established homes, a school, a store, and lumber and grist mills. The Village grew, Mayfield became a main post road from Cleveland to the East and one of the Gates homes was made the "Eagle Tavern" in 1839. The same house is now the clubhouse of the Chagrin Hunt. The land opposite the tavern was leased by Mr. Gates to the Methodist Church and the main part of the present building was erected through his benevolence in 1853. In the lease it was stated that should the Methodist Church cease to hold services there, the land was to return to Mr. Gates' heirs.

In 1906 permission was given the Episcopal Church to hold vesper services in the church on Sunday afternoons. Bishop Stearly, of New Jersey, then rector of Emmanuel Church, Cleveland, was in charge. These services continued for three summers, to be resumed in 1926 under the care of Dean Francis S. White of Trinity Cathedral.

In the fall of that year 1926, a conference was held by the trustees of the Methodist Church and the Bishop and Archdeacon of the Episcopal Diocese of Ohio. Because the Methodist families of this community could no longer maintain the services of their pastor and in order that the worship of God should not cease in the old building, it seemed wise to the Methodist trustees, to relinquish all rights in the church at Gates Mills and that a mission of the Episcopal Church be established for the cure of souls in this community. This change was accomplished and on Sunday, January 17, 1927, Dr. J. Frank Jackson held the first morning service as vicar. The George Shepherd house, next door, was secured as a vicarage.

Bishop Leonard appointed a committee to carry the responsibilities of the mission. The name chosen was St. Christopher's-by-the-River in memory of the good saint, who carried the Christ Child across the flooded stream.

Bishop Leonard visited St. Christopher's on Sunday, February 6, 1927, celebrated the Holy Communion and blessed the church and congregation.

In the spring of that year, Mr. F. R. Walker was

requested to draw up plans for rebuilding the church when the title of the property should be cleared. A campaign was begun to raise money for the land, the rebuilding, and the expenses of maintenance for the year.

In the fall of 1927 the property was bought at public sale from the heirs of Halsey Gates. Mr. Walker's plans were accepted and Mr. L. G. Rogers began the work of adding a chancel and sanctuary and Sunday School rooms to the original church.

A peal of eight bells were cast in Croydon, England, for the church and installed in the tower and blessed by Bishop Leonard.

Sunday, May 26, 1928, Bishop Leonard dedicated the restored church at a service of Confirmation and Holy Communion.

A branch of the County library was established in 1928. On July 5, 1932, Dr. Jackson resigned. Having spent five years of loving service, the people saw him go with deep regret.

On October 1, 1932, the Rev. J. Keeney McDowell, appointed by Bishop Rogers, began his services as vicar of the parish of St. Christopher's.

Our parish church stands today a living witness of the faith and courage, the love and devotion, of people of divers faiths, knit together by the common need of Christian worship. In days past it served as a House of Prayer for All People; it still so serves! As St. Christopher's-by-the-River, the name by which it is now known, this little church still lives to comfort the sorrowing, to quiet restless souls, to welcome children into the Body of Christ and nourish them therein, to bless the union of those who seek Christian marriage, to strengthen departing souls as they pass from this life through the door into the Life Everlasting. Daily her bells ring out the Angelus, proclaiming to all within their hearing the Good News of the Incarnation; they call the faithful to worship; they speed the happy brides and grooms on their way rejoicing; they toll the passing of our loved ones.

A village church is St. Christopher's-by-the-River: here to serve the Village...yes, the world of which this Village is a part. For all who enter here are welcome: such is her glorious heritage, and such is her promise for the future.

This little church

"may lift
Some grovelling face to see the blessed sky;
Master a soul, and yield it back to life
Tempered against the evil days to be.

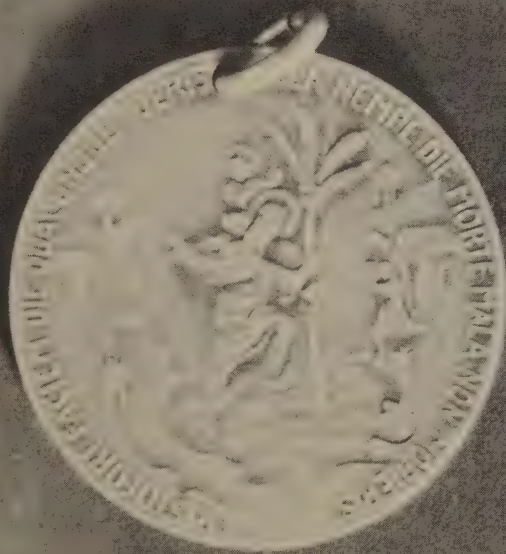
A little thing, this church? Remove its roots
Ossa upon Pelion would not fill the pit."



DR. J. FRANK JACKSON



HUNTERS AND HOUNDS ON THE ROAD AFTER CHURCH CEREMONY



HUNT MEDAL

Designed by Mrs. Walter C. White

BLESSING OF THE HUNT

VIRGINIA S. WHITE

Many have been the vicissitudes of the old Gates mansion which for a number of years has been the Chagrin Valley Hunt Club.

Built in 1826 this - the great house of the Village - was the home of Halsey Gates from whom the little town derives its name. For years its roof sheltered the Gates family who evidently there dispensed a gracious hospitality. This conclusion is suggested by the plan of the house. The two front rooms which were probably the parlour and sitting room have now been thrown into one, forming a spacious lounge for the Club. On the second floor a ballroom once extended across the full width of the house but in later years this was divided into a number of small rooms, probably during the time when the house was used as an inn, but the fine plaster cornice which had adorned the walls was not disturbed and could be seen in the spaces between the partitions.

In 1839 the Gates home became a tavern, known as "The Eagle," the stopping place for wayfarer and stage coach. It later was called the Maple Leaf Inn. The building, in 19 ? was taken over by the Chagrin Valley Hunt Club, which now occupies it. Few changes were made in the old house and it retains, unspoiled, its quaint charm which is made more interesting by a fine collection of old sporting prints, trophies, and masks.

In 1935 a disastrous fire so ravaged the house that it was necessary to tear down the weakened walls and to rebuild from the foundations. Fortunately much of the interior woodwork was undamaged and the beautiful front door and porch with its lovely columns were practically untouched. All that could be used was incorporated in the new building which was constructed on the same lines as the old house. Thus, to one familiar with the old Club it would almost seem that the building had risen like a Phoenix from the ashes. At the time of rebuilding a large service wing was added facing Mayfield Road and at the back was attached a large dressing room. These rooms are surrounded on three sides by a broad stone terrace which faces on the south, the old mill race which slips quietly along to join the Chagrin River a little lower down; its only purpose now to lend beauty to the landscape, no longer does it turn the wheels that once utilized its power.

The Hunt Club has from its inception had a unique custom, the auction, which takes place the evening before the Thanksgiving Day Hunt; at this time the riders are sold to the highest bidder. The fortunate one who buys the first rider to fall wins that pool; equally lucky is the top bidder for the "low field" perchance some one falls, but happiest of all is the winner of the "high field" which means that no one comes a cropper and that St. Hubert and St. Christopher have been at his side.

These two good saints are especially remembered on the first day of the season when the Hunt meets at St. Christopher's Church and there riders, horses and hounds are blessed by the Vicar. The riders then, receive medals which are attached, with the Hunt colours, to the bridles of the horses. These medals show St. Hubert, the patron of hunting, with St. Christopher, the protector of travelers on the reverse side. The Hunt Medal was designed by Mrs. Walter C. White.

This ceremony, long established in Europe, was celebrated for the first time in America by the Chagrin Valley Hunt Club in 1927, Right Reverend Warren Lincoln Rogers officiating. Since that time the Blessing of the Hunt has become an annual custom. The scene upon the green lawn before the little white church is most colourful. The pink coats of the hunt officials, the splendid horses and the decorous hounds who seem to be aware that the occasion demands their best behavior.

There is in this ancient ritual, something that touches a responsive chord in all who take part. The ceremony, hallowed by centuries of observance has lost nothing of its appeal, and there is a sense of a very real presence that protects and guards the children of men in their pleasures as well as their more serious endeavors.

BRIEF HISTORY OF FRIENDS' WORK AT WILSON MILLS

LYDIA SHERMAN BRANTINGHAM

About forty years ago there came to the little hamlet of Wilson Mills, Ohio, two students from The Cleveland Bible Institute to conduct revival services. Their names were Mr. and Mrs. Osborn B. Ong. He was a native of Jefferson County, Ohio, a brother of the late Judge Walter Ong of Cleveland.

This series of Meetings began in the white schoolhouse at the foot of what was then known as the East Hill. A great many excellent helpers came to assist in this two-months' campaign, among whom were such well-known workers as J. Walter and Emma B. Malone, founders of The Cleveland Bible Institute, and William Pinkham, a professor at this school, and a preacher known among Friends from Coast to Coast.

A great spiritual awakening followed the zealous labors of these people. The schoolhouse was often filled to its capacity and chairs were used in all available space. The entire community was awakened by this revival of religion, to the extent that those who stole, stole no more, and those who had been drunken, drank no more, and The Lord of the Harvest graciously watered this vine of His own planting.

After this revival effort a Gurney Friends' Monthly Meeting was established and regular services were continued in the schoolhouse. Soon property was purchased on what was known as "Old Mill Creek." Here there was erected through gifts of money, material, and labor, one of the most beautiful and well equipped rural church buildings in this section of the state.

An outgrowth of this Monthly Meeting of Friends was a private high school, conducted in the building adjacent to the new church. This project originated in the minds of the founders of this work for the purpose of placing our youth under the care and instruction of Christian teachers. The maintenance of such schools has been one of the major interests of the Friends throughout their entire history. Pupils came from several states and were ably instructed. The valuable lessons learned out-did the lack of equipment, and many capable citizens walked out of this one-room school building to fill nobly their places in life.

The two teachers who made indelible impressions upon the writer were Louisa Litzel of Warrensville, Ohio and Esther Thomas (Jenkins) of Damascus, Ohio. The largest attendance at any one time was between thirty and thirty-five. This school continued for several years and was supported only by tuition paid by the enrolled students, and free-will offerings.

After this church was well established at Wilson Mills and the vine had outgrown its garden, the planters of this vineyard sought new fields and a work was established at Pleasant Valley. A beautiful church building was erected, and the two Friends' Meetings, Wilson Mills and Pleasant Valley, became one Monthly Meeting, known as the Pleasant Valley Monthly Meeting of the Friends.

Large Camp Meetings attended by hundreds were held annually, one near Wilson Mills on property owned by John Tomlinson, and one near Pleasant Valley on property owned by Jefferson Lilley.

The laying down of this work by Friends was brought about by a spiritual decline and the departing this life of the founders and faithful supporters. Some are still working as ministers of the Gospel in our land, some are gleaning on foreign soil, and many in the ever-blooming gardens of the Heavenly Home. Thus heaven and earth are richer because of their labors, and who can say "It did not pay."



THE CHAGRIN VALLEY HUNT CLUB



DOORWAY OF THE CHAGRIN VALLEY HUNT CLUB

THE STORY OF THE CHAGRIN VALLEY HUNT CLUB

M. C. HARVEY

For many years Sam E. Strong, residing in Cleveland had taken delight in riding horses. About 1903 he found that good rides from points in Cleveland were becoming scarce and relatively unattractive, so he bought a small house at Gates Mills and arranged to board his horse at Harris' Livery on the River Road. Soon after this Strong's friends, Charles C. Clark and Frank C. Newcomer, who also loved riding, came to live with him in the Valley. A characteristic Yankee, Strong soon knew and made friends with the farmers around Gates Mills and was allowed to ride through much of their property. Occasionally he invited his old friend, Windsor T. White, then a resident of Bratenahl, to join his party in these rides. White then owned several hunters and brought along with him more horse lovers who wanted to ride in country fields instead of city parks.

In 1906 Charles A. Otis kept a pack of beagles at his farm on Waite Hill, Willoughby, and he invited the Strong-White group to follow the beagles on a drag hunt through the Otis and Sherwin farms. I do not remember how our horses reached this remote point, but anyhow, they all carried us through the run in beautiful country with plenty of hills, and woods. We finished near Charlie Otis' house and were promptly served with mint juleps on his front porch. At this point Windsor White showed a streak of opportunism by telling of a pack of twelve fox hounds which were offered for sale in Canada at about \$400. About 95 percent of the mint juleps were by then inside the riders; and everyone present promptly agreed to subscribe \$50 toward the purchase of the hounds. This provided the reason for a second julep to drink success to the pack, and thus the Chagrin Valley Hunt was started under the name of the Cuyahoga County Cross Country Riding Association. As I recollect those present were - Sam E. Strong, Windsor T. White, Charles A. Otis, John Sherwin, Jacob B. Perkins, Charles C. Clark, Frank C. Newcomer, Arthur D. Baldwin, Corliss E. Sullivan, A. F. Harvey, John H. Hord, Howard M. Hanna, and myself.

An amusing incident occurred downtown in Cleveland when one of the fox hounds, just arrived from Canada, escaped from the Whip in charge of them. That whole-hearted sportsman, Jacob B. Perkins, happened to be driving his automobile through a downtown street and saw the hound. Realizing instinctively, as he afterward said, that this

hound belonged to our pack, he pursued him through several blocks and finally captured and returned him to the pack.

For a few years the Chagrin Valley pack was hunted only on drags, but gradually as more country was developed by making acquaintance with farmers and as more foxes were located, we took to hunting wild foxes, which is of course superior sport. The hounds and riders frequently met at points like Mulberry Corners, six or seven miles from the Club, and it was not uncommon to stop hunting in a drizzling rain with tired horses ten miles from the home stables. The farmers around Gates Mills with few exceptions gave us permission to ride over their land free of charge, and without their cooperation there certainly would have been no Chagrin Valley Hunt.

Windsor T. White was the first Master of Fox Hounds and was reelected many times. He was more responsible for the success of the Hunt than any other man, for he steadily improved the quality of the pack, and by his own example encouraged the members to buy more and better horses. He also did his part in starting polo. He does not enjoy mention of one of his successful runs as M.F.H., because on that occasion his hounds made a brisk run giving tongue for about fifteen minutes and pulled up around a large tree. From one of lower boughs quarry was spitting down at pack, they had been trailing a large black house cat.

Early in the history of the Hunt, the custom of the Thanksgiving Day Drag originated and persists to this day. On the preceding night most of the riders used to dine at the Club. After dinner an auction pool was sold - the winning ticket that of the rider who first fell off his horse during the drag. Bidding was active and also embarrassing to those whose high opinion of their own horsemanship was not shared by their friends. It was only on rare occasions that the ticket called for "High Field" won, which meant that no rider fell.

In the early years of the Club a pleasant relationship was formed with the Grosse Point Riding Club at Detroit through the late Burns Henry of that city. He first came to hunt with us before his own pack was established, and later a number of his fellow club members made excellent competition in our Horse Show and in the field. Some of us also participated in their Horse Shows at Grosse Point, and retain a keen appreciation of the hospitality extended us by a group of charming people.

In 1909, shortly after the purchase of the original pack

of hounds, The Maple Leaf Inn with adjoining land was for sale, and the group heretofore named were joined by a number of others to form The Chagrin Valley Hunt Club Company and purchased the present Club site for about \$16,000. At that time a corner stone on the southern part of the building bore a date around 1830. Prints and furniture were bought or generously contributed by members and the old Inn was made more attractive. Shortly after its organization Ivan Enger and his wife took charge of the management of the Club and established a reputation for good food and good housekeeping, which is still maintained. The bar was soon put on a paying basis by thirsty riders and was named the "Foxes Covert" which title it still bears. The Annual Cotillions during the Christmas Holidays soon became regular events and most members and guests were transported to and from the club in special trolley cars of the Cleveland and Eastern Railway. Mayfield Road was still paved with wooden planks at this time.

The first annual Horse Show was held in 1909 and has been continued regularly since. Soon after the purchase of the Inn, one of the present stables was built, and then shortly after a second one. Meanwhile as more men and women began hunting, rooms at the Club were in demand over week-ends, and almost every bed was occupied. More trails through woods and fields were opened for riding and the Club was popular through the spring and early summer as well as in the hunting season which extended as now from August to the beginning of real winter.

Gradually the Club worked up a membership of about a hundred and fifty, many of whom were residents of Gates Mills and adjoining townships. In 1935 the old clubhouse (formerly The Maple Leaf Inn) was completely destroyed by fire, although a good deal of the furniture and most of the pictures were saved. The present clubhouse was then built. The proportions and size of the old front rooms and dining room were skillfully retained.

NOTE (by the author): In writing this brief history, I have purposely refrained from mentioning the names of many members who generously contributed both time and money to the Club. The roster of the officers of the corporation, of the Hunt Club and of the various committees is a matter of record. Many members, both men and women, who never rode have taken a keen interest in the Club and have promoted its activities, athletic and social. To all such is due thanks from members past and present, in which I join, remembering some of the happiest hours of my life spent in the saddle and the Clubhouse.

FIRST HUNT MEMBERS

M. C. HARVEY

Cleveland, Ohio

April 7, 1897

To whom it may concern:-

An opportunity has just now offered itself to secure six well-bred, well broken, fast, and good individual Fox Hounds, at the nominal price of \$100. They would form the nucleus of a good pack that could be run on a Drag or live Foxes, and in Fox Hound races. They could be kept very cheaply, and it would be necessary to employ but one man, part of the year to care for and control them in the Field. Drag Hunts could be given as often as desired, during the Fall, and a great deal of pleasure derived from them. It seems as though it should be easy to get fifty men to subscribe \$10 each towards the experiment. This would furnish money enough to buy the Hounds, and care for them at least a year, and at the end of that time, the enterprise could be abandoned, or a permanent organization formed, as might be thought advisable. If you are willing to be one of the fifty to give \$10 toward the enterprise, (the money to be expended by an Executive Committee to be elected by the first fifty signers), please sign below:

- | | |
|---------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Beldon Seymour | 13. C. A. Grasselli |
| 2. Jacob B. Perkins | 14. F. Weddell |
| 3. R. E. Burdick | 15. Hans Krause |
| 4. D. R. Hanna | 16. F. A. Brobst |
| 5. Coburn Haskell | 17. L. A. Murfey |
| 6. Charles A. Otis | 18. H. O'Neill |
| 7. B. Crowell | 19. Sam E. Strong |
| 8. H. R. Edwards | 20. William C. Inson |
| 9. A. E. Britton | 21. Windsor T. White |
| 10. G. A. Garretson | 22. H. C. Rouse |
| 11. Webb C. Hayes | 23. Fred R. White |
| 12. D. Z. Norton | 24. L. Dean Holden |

- | | |
|-----------------------|-------------------------|
| 25. E. A. Merritt | 50. Frank Billings |
| 26. W. B. Davis | 51. G. E. Collings |
| 27. R. A. Dinsmore | 52. J. F. Calcutt |
| 28. C. F. Sherwood | 53. J. H. Outhwaite |
| 29. T. S. Grasselli | 54. S. H. Halle |
| 30. E. R. Grasselli | 55. Frank B. Meade |
| 31. B. P. Bole | 56. J. S. Dickle |
| 32. Harvey Mansfield | 57. E. H. Drew |
| 33. Sheldon Cary | 58. Pat Colborne |
| 34. W. S. Willman | 59. R. H. York |
| 35. W. F. Nash | 60. Herbert Wright |
| 36. H. R. McMahon | 61. Chas. P. Dryden |
| 37. J. H. Wade | 62. Willson Chamberlain |
| 38. H. E. Andrews | 63. W. S. Tyler |
| 39. Mooney Bros. | 64. L. C. Hanna |
| 40. M. J. Degnon | 65. Chas. Taylor |
| 41. R. L. Ireland | 66. Kanegoro Nagaye |
| 42. W. D. Stewart | 67. Ralph W. Hickox |
| 43. Jno. D. MacLennan | 68. A. L. Cobb |
| 44. C. W. Comstock | 69. John Sherwin |
| 45. Walter John Rick | 70. Chas. G. Hickox |
| 46. Frank W. Wood | 71. E. W. Oglebay |
| 47. Otto Miller | 72. L. E. Holden |
| 48. George Pettengill | 73. William T. Rice |
| 49. Charles G. Hower | |



POLO FIELD

POLO COMES TO GATES MILLS

THOMAS H. WHITE

That the members of the Chagrin Valley Hunt Club should take up polo was no surprise to anyone cognizant of their keen interest in all horse activities. So in 1912, under the enthusiastic leadership of Mr. E. S. Burke, Jr. and Mr. A. D. Baldwin, polo became one of the major activities of the Club, filling in the summer months which were usually the dull season in the Club's original equestrian activity, fox-hunting.

Mr. Burke, fresh from a winter's play in Camden, South Carolina, and Mr. Baldwin, wishing to engage again in the game he had played so much in his parental home in the Hawaiian Islands, engaged Arthur Perkins as a coach and dispatched him to Texas to purchase a carload of ponies. These were distributed among the players by lot, and so mounted, practice began on the field south of the Mill Race and east of Epping Road, a piece of ground already famous as the location of the Club Horse Show.

The players were not long in discovering that this field was not large enough, so arrangements were made to lease part of the ground of the Gates Mills Improvement Society and to construct thereon a regulation sized polo field. This field is the oldest polo field in northern Ohio, and is still the scene of more polo games each season than any other club field.

To satisfy the need for a larger playing surface while the new field was under construction, the polo activities of the Club were moved to the field on the farm of Mr. Burke in Wickliffe, Ohio. Here games were played three times a week between teams composed of members before enthusiastic audiences of wives, members, and friends.

The following members of the Club participated in polo's first year: A. D. Baldwin, E. S. Burke, Jr., Lawrence Hammill, P. W. Herrick, Lawrence Hitchcock, Livingston Ireland, Jr., F. C. Newcomer, R. C. Norton, C. A. Otis, S. E. Strong, C. E. Sullivan, G. G. Wade, J. H. Wade, Jr., T. H. White, W. T. White, and L. M. Williams.

Toward the end of the summer of 1913, interest and enthusiasm in the game ran so high that arrangements were made to have a team from Cincinnati come to Gates Mills to play the first game of inter-city polo in northern

Ohio. This game was played on the field at Mr. Burke's Edphine Farms on August 7th and was won by the Chagrin Valley Hunt Club team by a score of 7-3/4 to 7 - the team being made up of C. E. Sullivan at 1, E. S. Burke, Jr., at 2, Lawrence Hitchcock at 3, and A. D. Baldwin at 4.

Shortly after this victory, a team composed of E. S. Burke, Jr., Lawrence Hitchcock, A. D. Baldwin, and L. M. Williams went to the Thousand Islands for a series of games with the Wellesley Island team, and returned home victorious.

With this successful season, polo developed rapidly in the several following years, with an exchange of games with Cincinnati and annual trips to the Thousand Islands for the Mid-Western Polo Championship. Then in 1913 Mrs. Schmittlap of Cincinnati put up a cup for competition between teams from Cincinnati and the Chagrin Valley Hunt Club. Symbolic of the championship of Ohio of those days, this cup was won by the wearers of the green and gold colors of the Hunt Club, upon whose trophy shelves the cup now rests.

With the opening of the full-sized field in Gates Mills, polo attracted new players, and inter-city rivalry increased, with annual games with teams from Dayton, Cincinnati, and Buffalo. Such enthusiasm did not go unrewarded, for in 1916 the United States Polo Association assigned the Mid-Western Circuit Championship to the Chagrin Valley Hunt Club.

While the World War reduced, it did not suspend play; and afterwards the game was renewed more enthusiastically than ever, with new and younger players joining the polo group.

Inter-city rivalry was as keen as ever, with Detroit being added.

In 1921 the Kirtland Country Club was formed, taking some of the Hunt Club's players, but this division only resulted in a stimulus to polo through inter-club rivalry. Rare was the week-end thereafter that a team from one club or the other did not start its ponies over the road on a Friday afternoon for a two-game series scheduled for the week-end.

In 1925 the team representing the Hunt Club won the Central Circuit cup and went to Philadelphia to represent the Circuit in the National Finals. Although defeated, much

experience was gained from competition with teams from other sections of the country.

Successful again in 1927 in winning the Central Circuit Championship, a team bearing the Club colors went to the National Inter-Circuit Tournament at Narragansett Pier and emerged victorious - the first civilian team to do so.

These national victories led to a greater interest on the part of Clevelanders in the activity of polo at the Chagrin Valley Hunt Club. Requests were made for public attendance, and with the playing of the National Inter-Circuit Championship and Twelve-Goal Championship at Gates Mills in 1928, the way was paved for the admission of the general public to all polo games.

During twenties as a result of the inter and intro-club rivalry, numerous trophies were presented for annual competition. These cups may be seen at the Hunt Club - each engraved with the names of each annual winner - the Thomas H. White Trophy, the J. A. Wigmore Trophy, the Windsor T. White High Goal Trophy, and the Walter C. White Memorial Trophy.

Such was the enthusiasm for the game that the Club field was not capable of standing up under the demand for games, so the private polo fields of Mr. Walter C. White at Circle W Farm and of Mr. Windsor T. White at Halfred Farms were needed and regularly used. In 1932, the fine Hunting Valley Field was opened, making possible the accommodations of constantly growing attendance at the Sunday afternoon games.

Today polo flourishes as one of the main activities of the Chagrin Valley Hunt Club - a tribute to the interest in the horse of the founders of the Club.



THATCHED ROOF RESIDENCE OF GEORGE W. BROWN

LETTER FROM GEORGE W. BROWN

Dear Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Fleming:

You ask me to write my recollections of Gates Mills. Being a stonemason, and not a writer, does not help the situation a bit.

Mrs. Brown and I got the farm fever, and came to the County Line and started a little fruit farm forty years ago. It took only a few years to tell, if a little farm did not break you, a larger one would; and that it took a good farmer or a rich man to keep a farm. I was neither, so we sold. We put all we could on a hayrack and said, "Mister, the rest is yours," and came to East Hill, and have never been homesick for the dear old farm.

Among my other jobs I had charge of the roads for the Improvement Society, until Gates Mills became a Village. They went around some of the roads in spring and fall if they wanted to go farther. Everyone carried a lantern after dark to see where the road was and sometimes to keep off the road.

When we went to the little church at night, we dressed the same as to go coon hunting—rubber boots and lanterns. We did not put up signs "No Road"—you could use your own judgment. It was a matter of what shape the old gray mare was in and how strong the whippetree.

Dues in the Improvement Society were \$2 a year, and few members. This was all we had to keep up the roads and repair the dam and culverts. Messrs. Baldwin, Clapp, Ginn, Wright, and Shepard would make up the shortage and not spread it on the minutes. We had no road to be proud of. The best road was from the bridge to the foot of West Hill. The public-spirited fellow always got something the other fellow didn't. That has not changed. But that is how we got our hill paved. It pays to be public-spirited!

Mrs. J. Bell's home was then Hutchinson's grocery store, everything from groceries and rubber boots, to ear tabs or anything you needed. It was remodelled by Herbert Wright. Mrs. Carrie Tinker kept a grocery store at Wilson Mills and River Roads. There was a big round stove in the center of the store where interesting old fellows would gather on a cold day. Everything from horse traders to running

the United States Government was taken up. The old fellows were upholstered with felt boots, fur caps, mittens and ear tabs. If they had a bale of whiskers they would have a scarf big enough to make a blanket for an Artic Explorer. A patch on elbow, knee, or any place was the style; the biggest piece was the original. But they would always give you a hand if you were in trouble on the road night or day. That character is seen no more, even at the Fair they drive up in a V 8 and a Richman's suit just like New York.

There are seven mill stones around: one at the Club, another at the Town Pump, and one each at the homes of William Clapp, F. R. Walker, Mrs. W. C. White, B. M. Duncan and George W. Brown.

Mrs. Carrie Tinker (later Mrs. Harris) was a good soul always on hand, if anyone was sick, or in trouble, to see what could be done. She and Mrs. Emery were always interested in church and school affairs. In the little school, where Mr. Clarence Higgins now lives, the original part was the school, one room until they built the school by the Polo Barn, now torn down. The children all walked to school from the top of East and West Hills, and a mile or more down River Road, in the worst weather, oftentimes the snow was too deep, or the roads were too muddy for a team to get through. They had paths off the roads. Most of them carried their dinner - lunch to-day. A lard pail was the style, so when our girl started it was just one more lard pail over the hill, and a bigger day than the day she went to college with a trunk.

Will Stark was the Paul Revere and George Shepard the spokesman. They kept Gates Mills from being part of Mayfield Village and the reason for Gates Mills becoming a village at that time.

If there is a nicer village than Gates Mills, they had it inside when we were there. The best part of any trip is coming over the hill back to Gates Mills.

Your neighbor,

George W. Brown

THE OLD LIVERY

BELLE GARY

Mr. V. W. Harris who had been in charge of the livery stable at The Maple Leaf Inn, acquired a livery stable on the east side of the river at the corner of Mayfield and River Roads. This building was erected about 1908 by V. W. Kaine for a feed store and livery.

In 1909 Mr. Harris took Orson Gary as a partner in the livery business and feed store. In 1915 as the automobile came in Mr. Harris eased out of the livery business and worked into the general grocery business. At that time Frank Gary became a partner and together they were successful. In 1919 he sold out to Mr. Harris. From 1920 to 1924 the store housed the Gates Mills postoffice.

In 1925 Mr. Harris sold the business to Orson Gary and Sam Cahill, who continued the grocery and general store. After about a year Sam Cahill moved the grocery business to its present location on the River Road across from the Town Hall and Orson Gary conducted a confectionery business in the former location. In 1934 he sold this business to Miss Emilie Neuman who continued it and added the Tavern feature. She retained the name, calling it The Old Livery Tavern, and the fittings of the room are appropriate and carry out the livery idea.



MRS. LEIGH H. ELLIOTT

HISTORY OF THE GATES MILLS GARDEN CLUB

RUTH FOLLETT STONE

The Chagrin River Valley bordered by hills, as it is in Gates Mills, presents one of the most beautiful countrysides near Cleveland.

Amidst these natural beauties, the residents of the Village have been inspired to create colorful home gardens and provide shrubbery planting in keeping with the character of the Valley and surrounding hills. The outgrowth of this increasing interest in gardening was the organization of the Gates Mills Garden Club.

In the Spring of 1931, Miss Kate Oglebay, Mrs. Judith C. Bell, and Mrs. Thomas Hoyt Jones met at the home of Mrs. Leigh H. Elliott to draft the first tentative list of the members. A call for the first general meeting of the Club soon followed. The meeting was held at Mrs. Elliott's home when she was chosen its first President; Miss Oglebay, Vice President; Mrs. Bell, Secretary; and Mrs. Jones, Treasurer.

Mrs. Spring drew up the first By-laws for the Club, designating as its object, "The advancement of gardening, and the stimulation of interest in the preservation and enhancement of the natural beauties of Gates Mills."

Regular meetings are held the first Tuesday of each month at various homes of club members as arranged by the Program Committee. At these meetings, in addition to the regular business procedure, many interesting speakers have been heard, and papers written and read by Club members on various horticultural subjects.

Occasionally, in season, pilgrimages to members' gardens take the place of the regular program.

Mrs. Elliott continued to serve as President of the Club until January 1935, followed in turn by Mrs. Thomas H. Jones from 1935 to 1937, by Mrs. Frank Ray Walker from 1937 to 1939, by Miss Ruth Follett Stone from 1939 to 1940, by Mrs. Fred G. Hodell from 1941 to 1942, and by Mrs. Vincent K. Smith, who was elected recently. Over this period of nine years there has been growth in the Club membership now limited to eighty active members and twelve associate members.

Corresponding to this growth in membership has been the growth in activities and undertakings of the Club. So brief a history as this cannot attempt to record in detail the many accomplishments of the Club under each of its presidents, and may only say a word of the more outstanding and continuous of its activities.

Every year the Club gives a flower show. Sometimes these are informal exhibits, other times more formal shows are given for the purpose of raising additional funds to finance some special planting project. Whether large or small, these annual flower shows have been given with increasing knowledge as to the qualities of the specimen bloom, as well as increasing artistry in the arrangement of the flowers.

In 1935 the Club, through the cooperation of the Mayor and Council of Gates Mills, was given the use of a woodland bordering the Chagrin River. In this woodland were many fine specimens of native trees and shrubs to which have been added each year other plant material. Paths have been laid out and specimens labeled and annual maintenance provided.

This area is now known as the Gates Mills Arboretum and constitutes a permanent project supported by the Club.

Roadside planting has been an annual undertaking of the Club, especially the planting of dogwood trees. Hundreds of the beautiful trees have been planted along the highways and in the gardens of the Club members, to become a distinguishing feature of this countryside. Many hemlocks and flowering shrubs have been planted along the bridle path, and rambler roses and forsythia along steep bank-sides.

With the Gates Mills Improvement Society and the Village Council, we have contributed funds for attractive sign posts for the eleven entrances to Gates Mills. A newly erected ornamental light for the entrance path to the Town Hall was the gift of the Garden Club.

Five years ago we created a Junior Garden Club in the Village school, to educate the children in the appreciation of the beauty of nature, and its protection. The success of this work with the children is due primarily to the guidance of an inspiring Chairman and the splendid cooperation of the Principal of the School. The children have an Arbor Day Program, when they plant trees; have made landscape plans for planting about the school and carried

out these plans. Each spring they have an exhibition and sale of potted bulbs they have grown, from which they realize enough funds to buy their supplies for the next year.

The Gates Mills Garden Club sent the Principal of the school to Oglebay Park in Wheeling, West Virginia, for a four weeks' summer course in horticulture and nature lore.

In the Village Public Library the Club has established its own library of Garden Club books, these have been given to disseminate free information on all subjects pertaining to gardening and horticulture.

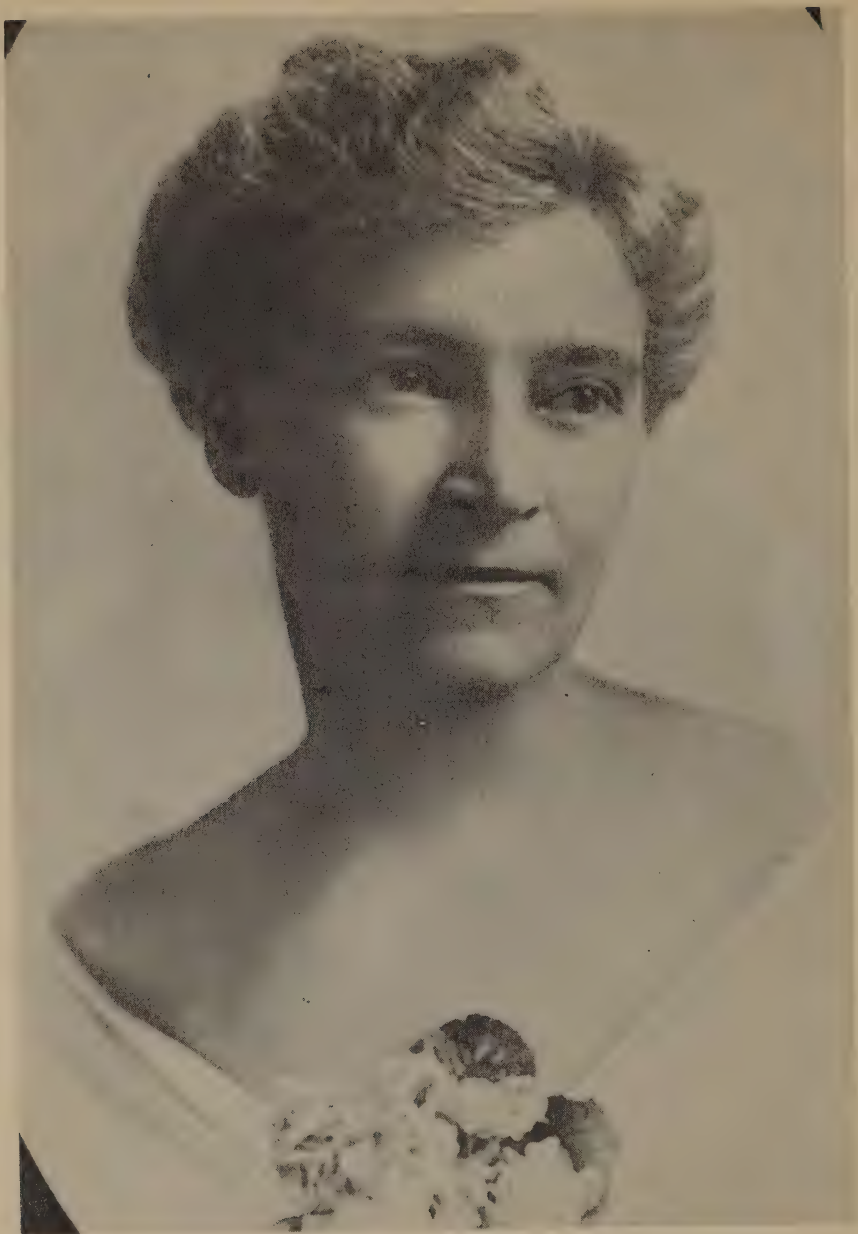
In addition to these local activities, the Club takes an active part with other organizations in many civic and horticultural projects.

We maintained a booth at the County Fair for the restoration of Dunham Tavern, a famous old Cleveland Tavern of a hundred years ago.

The Club cooperates in many ways with the Garden Center of Greater Cleveland, in its annual White Elephant Sale, its Campaign for members, its various exhibits and flower shows, library and program activities.

Our Conservation Committee is closely affiliated with the recently organized Cuyahoga County Conservation Council to foster County and State Conservation.

The Club is affiliated with the Garden Club of Ohio, also with the National Council of State Garden Clubs, keeping us in touch with State and National Club groups, similar to our own. These outside contacts have broadened our interest and made us realize that when we are adding to and protecting the beauties of Gates Mills, we are helping at the same time to beautify and protect our state and nation.



MRS. E. W. KINGSBURY

HISTORY OF THE GATES MILLS COMMUNITY CLUB

EFFIE KINGSBURY

In 1927 a small group, who called themselves "Room Mothers," met informally at the Gates Mills School to assist the teachers. In 1930 the group decided to organize. The following is taken from the record of the first formal meeting: "The first meeting of the Mothers' Club was called to order at 2:30 P.M., on October fifteenth, Mrs. Claude Stedman acting as temporary chairman. A report covering the two and one half years of work was read by Mrs. Stedman, and was unanimously accepted with a rising vote of thanks. Mrs. Jesse Burr's report on the playground was read. Mrs. James Rogers reported on the commendable work of the dental clinic, and forty dollars was voted to continue this work. The meeting proceeded to the election of officers with the following result:

President	Mrs. Kenneth Gardner
Secretary	Mrs. Glad M. Roads
President of Playground	Mrs. Paul B. Heine
Room Mothers -	
1st. and 2nd. Grades .	Mrs. Glad M. Roads
3rd. and 4th. Grades .	Mrs. Albert P. Gram
5th. and 6th. Grades .	Mrs. Robertson

"It was decided to make the meetings all day sessions, and to sew for needy American Legion families."

The charter members of the Gates Mills Mothers' Club were: Mrs. William Cooper, Mrs. M. J. Fleming, Mrs. Kenneth Gardner, Mrs. Albert P. Gram, Mrs. Paul B. Heine, Mrs. E. W. Kingsbury, Mrs. Hugo Peterson, Mrs. Glad M. Roads, Mrs. James Rogers, and Mrs. Claude Stedman.

From November 1930-1931, the club met twice a month to carry on its work of sewing, caring for the physical needs of the school children, arranging educational trips for them, and securing playground and special equipment for the school.

Sewing for the needy of the Village, for hospitals, and for welfare agencies, such as the American Red Cross and the Associated Charities, was supervised by Mrs. E. W. Kingsbury, Chairman of the Welfare Committee. It is noteworthy that during this time the work was financed through the sale of Christmas seals, sixty-five per cent of the

proceeds from the sale of seals being turned over to the club. Mrs. Fred Fenohr was the next chairman. At the present time the emphasis is placed on securing care for the sick and the aged, and is financed by the Village with Mrs. Judith Bell as chairman.

Promoting the health and improving the physical development of the school children was under the direction of Mrs. James Rogers and Mrs. William Cooper. This work is being continued in the school by the club, which helps to support the dental service, aids children with defective vision, assists in supplying cod liver oil to malnourished children, and contributes in many ways to ensure the physical well being of all the school children.

Securing playground and school equipment was made possible from time to time under the enthusiastic leadership of Mrs. Paul Heine, Mrs. Tomlinson, Mrs. L. D. Goldhamer, and Miss Ruth Stone, each one having served as chairman.

Arranging educational trips to attend lectures, concerts, art exhibits, pageants, and dancing classes were under the guidance of Mrs. Hoyt Gale and later the chairmen were, in order, Mrs. Leona Hole, Mrs. Carter Kissell, and Mrs. H. Sayles Francis. The present head is Mrs. Vincent K. Smith, who as chairman of the Education Department, has charge of all the activities in the school sponsored by the club.

A project which came into existence during the early days of the club's organization was the serving of a hot beverage or hot dish to the children during the school lunch hour. Mrs. J. Quinter Young, Mrs. Arthur Carlson, and Mrs. David Sawyer were most efficient chairmen. Today the cafeteria is well equipped and has become a valuable school asset.

As a memorial to Mrs. E. C. Blosser, one of the early club members, and to Paul Heine and Stanley Davis, two former pupils of the school, three Austrian pines were planted on the school grounds.

The friendly interest of the small group of "Room Mothers" gradually expanded to become a real community influence. The name of the club was changed to "The Gates Mills Community Club." As the club's program widened, the membership increased and at the present time more than one hundred and fifty residents of Gates Mills are members.

Regular monthly meetings are held except in July and August. Some idea of the present scope of interest in

community affairs can be gained by reviewing the work of the several departments and committees specified in the By-laws.

The fine arts department is active in sponsoring programs of music appreciation, book reviewing, and play reading, and is responsible for sustaining the interest in preserving the antiques of Village historical importance.

The work of the education department in the school has been mentioned as has the work of the philanthropy department. A social activities department embraces the divisions of hospitality, program planning, and a division of ways and means. There is a civics department, and a department of finance which is responsible for the yearly budget and for the auditing of the club's books.

Standing and special committees have been created to take charge of the many and varied projects of securing publicity, increasing membership, and arranging for publications, to name only a few.

The club is supported in part by dues but raises the greater part of its budget by holding bake sales, paper sales, benefit parties and lectures. A new and successful venture in money raising was found when the club held a variety show.

While it is impossible to mention and to give the credit due to all those persons who have helped to shape the policies now in existence, this brief history would be most incomplete, if no mention were made of those women who have guided the club in their official capacity of president. The names of these women follow:

1930-1931	Mrs. Kenneth Gardner
1931-1932	Mrs. Napoleon Gauthier
1932-1934	Mrs. E. W. Kingsbury
1934-1935	Mrs. Hoyt Gale
1935-1936	Mrs. Arthur Carlson
1936-1938	Mrs. E. W. Kingsbury
1938-1940	Mrs. J. Dean Halliday
1940-1942	Mrs. David Sawyer
1942-	Mrs. Munroe W. Copper, Jr.

The club is indebted to its parliamentarian, Mrs. J. N. Fleming for helping in the revision of the By-laws and for interpreting the Rules of Order thereby contributing to the smoothness of the meetings.

Many of the members have enjoyed the course of music

appreciation conducted by Mrs. Albert Edelman, and the pleasant gatherings arranged by Mrs. E. J. Smith of the play reading and book review groups.

The Gates Mills Community Club offers pleasant hours of social consequence, meeting as it does in the various homes and has made an important place for itself in the Village through its influence and many contributions. The pioneer spirit lives on and grist is still carried to the mill.

NOTE

The Community Club wishes to express appreciation to the committees who have made the publication of this book possible, namely

Chairman of Publications - Mrs. F. J. Carr
Chairman of Distribution - Mrs. E. W. Kingsbury
Chairman of Finances - Mrs. B. F. Prentiss

Mrs. Munroe W. Copper, Jr.
President

HISTORY OF THE GATES MILLS IMPROVEMENT SOCIETY

CONTRIBUTED BY THE SOCIETY

The Gates Mills Improvement Society was incorporated as an Ohio non-profit corporation on October 21, 1905. The incorporators, residents of Gates Mills, were Frank H. Ginn, E. S. Wright, S. Prentiss Baldwin, Edwin H. Cady, F. E. Wettstein, F. T. Sholes, and A. G. Frisbie. The first members of the Society were:

E. H. Baker	Clara Sherwin
S. Prentiss Baldwin	F. T. Sholes
A. Ward Foote	J. C. Steel
F. H. Ginn	F. E. Wettstein
George B. McMillan	E. S. Wright
J. Painter, Jr.	Evelyn Wright

The first officers of the Society were S. Prentiss Baldwin, President, A. Ward Foote, Vice-President, and Evelyn Wright, Secretary and Treasurer.

The Articles of Incorporation state that the purpose for which the corporation is formed is to promote the health, safety and happiness of the members of the Society and to improve and protect property in Mayfield Township, and to acquire, hold, use, lease or convey such real estate as might be useful to carry out the above purposes. On December 4, 1905, The Maple Leaf Land Company, which had extensive property holdings in Gates Mills which it was developing, deeded to the Society three parcels of land for park purposes. One is the present polo ground west of Epping Road; another is the mill race extending from the River to the old right-of-way of the Cleveland and Eastern Railroad Company; and the third is a strip of land which includes the westerly bank of the Chagrin River and runs south approximately from the dam to property of the late Corliss Sullivan.

The Society, alone and in cooperation with other organizations, has actively participated in the originating and developing of projects for the improvement of the Village. A few of the projects which the Society has developed or sponsored are the construction of the Town Hall, the improvement and equipping of the school playground and the planning and passage of the zoning ordinances. Throughout the entire period the Society has engaged or cooperated in planting and other landscaping in the Village and the general beautifying of the Village.

CHRISTMAS PARTY

It is Christmas eve and over the whole Village there is a subdued thrill of expectancy. For days the spirit of good will has spread over the Village. Great red stockings have been made and filled to the top for the children. Near the Town Hall a beautiful Christmas tree has miraculously appeared.

At last that long anticipated moment has arrived. The children, even the littlest ones, are on their way to attend carol services at Saint Christopher's-by-the-River. Then over the bridge they go, snow creaking underfoot, fingers tingling, hearts thumping, to gather before the huge bonfire.

Santa Claus will be here any moment now. Remember the time he came in a sled drawn by reindeer? And that year he drove oxen? He almost failed to stop the time the horse ran away with him! Here he comes with gifts for all.

Now the shadows are beginning to lengthen, a peaceful harmony seems to have taken possession of the departing guests. Merry Christmas, neighbor! Thank you, Mrs. Matthew Fleming, Mrs. Judith Bell, and Mrs. William Cooper for keeping all of our hearts young with the parties you have made possible during the past seventeen years.

Christmas eve in the Village will always be one of our most cherished memories.

MINUTES OF THE MAYFIELD LYCEUM 1844

COURTESY OF MRS. S. PRENTISS BALDWIN

At a previous appointment some of the inhabitants of the northeast part of Mayfield assembled for the purpose of adopting a Constitution and By-laws which were previously drawn up and to organize a Society for the discussion of questions.

CONSTITUTION

ARTICLE 1. This Society shall be called the Mayfield Lyceum for the promotion of the Science and Arts and useful knowledge. The officers of this Society shall consist of a President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer.

ARTICLE 2. The President shall hold office for two evenings of the Society meetings and it shall be his duty to keep order and confine the speakers to the subject under consideration and to decide on the question according to the weight of argument.

ARTICLE 3. It shall be the duty of the Vice-President to assist him in keeping order.

ARTICLE 11. All subjects brought before this Society shall be of such character as will tend to the best interests of morals and community.

ARTICLE 13. No disputant shall occupy more than fifteen minutes at one time and the leading disputants may sum up the argument.

ARTICLE 22. Any member offering an amendment to the Constitution shall present it in writing.

Names of those who are members of the Mayfield Lyceum:

James Milliner
N. Vanavara
R. Hall
William Billison
I. Ellsworth
C. B. Hall
N. Willson
H. McDonald
G. Abbott

A. L. Churtes
H. Brainerd
John Hoffman
Fletcher Hoffman
George Liverty
Newton Battles
Trueman Purty
D. S. Hillister
Orion Brainerd

Luther Battles
I. Leuty
A. L. Dilla
V. A. Johnson
Miss Lowd
R. Skidmore
V. Abbott
H. B. Stannard
G. Mc Clais
Steven S. Worrallow
Daniel Reading
Benjamin Sherman
N. Tambling
Benjamin Wilson
Ely Waiste
Q. A. Root

I. Harrison
A. P. Boomer
E. D. Battles
H. Taylor
T. B. Fenner
B. Allen
N. Stickmore
H. N. Strong
D. Waterman
A. M. Dean
I. Russell
Louis Shunt
Hiram Trowbridge
T. Sherman
Samuel Liverty
Calib Russell

E. A. Johnson was called to the chair, the foregoing Constitution and By-laws were read and received by a vote of the house, after which the following question was discussed: "Do the signs of the times indicate the downfall of our republic." Discussion in favor of affirmative.

R. Hall was chosen President, E. D. Battles, Secretary, and I. Leuty, Treasurer.

The members of the Lyceum met according to previous advertisement on the first day of January 1845 and appointed Luther Battles, President and one, Mr. Root, Secretary for one term; Isaac Leuty appointed Treasurer for one term.

Proceedings of the Mayfield Lyceum on the evening of January 22, 1845. The House was called to order by the President, L. Battles. A vote was taken that the Constitution be read. Accordingly it was read. The question discussed was, "Is a thief more injurious to the Community than a slanderer?"

President's discussion in favor of the negative.

Proceedings of the Mayfield Lyceum, January 29th, 1845. Meeting was called to order by the President, C. Russell. The question discussed was, "Has civilization enhanced the happiness of mankind?"

Question decided in favor of negative.

Proceedings of the Mayfield Lyceum, February 12, 1845. Meeting called to order by the President, Mr. Bitson. The question discussed was, "Do the male part of the Community

have more influence than the female?".

The question was decided in favor of the negative.

Proceedings of the Mayfield Lyceum, March 19, 1845. The Lyceum met in the evening of the 19th of March and C. Russell was chosen President for the evening in place of A. L. Dilla, President, and Isaac Leuty, Vice-President, who were absent. The proceedings of the three meetings previous were read by R. C. Allen, Secretary. Question discussed, "Has slavery been of more injury to mankind than intoxicating liquors?"

The President gave his decision in favor of the negative.

A vote of thanks was given to the President for his services. Meeting was adjourned until the commencement of the next term.



RESIDENCE AND BLACKSMITH SHOP OF R. T. PAGE - 1874

REMAKING A VILLAGE

S. PRENTISS BALDWIN

We bought a village. It was not a new town site, laid out upon new green, as so often may be seen in the West, but we bought a village with a history, old for Ohio. Remember, New England friends, that but little over one hundred and fifty years ago all northern Ohio was a wilderness, known only to the Indians and yet untrod by the paleface. Fifty years later, Moses Cleaveland first camped in the wilderness where the city of his name now stands.

This region was then truly a part of New England, for King Charles II, as long ago as 1662, had granted to Connecticut this great then-unknown area which afterward became known as the Western Reserve, or New Connecticut.

The State of Connecticut sold this unexplored possession to a group of her citizens known as the Connecticut Land Company in 1796, and it was to survey and explore for this company that Moses Cleaveland came here.

Very soon after that, three hardy pioneers pushed their way through the wilderness to the Chagrin River, and established a rude camp in that lovely valley - a valley destined afterward to become so important, then to be long forgotten and now again famous for its beauty.

These men lived by hunting, and many a story of bear, deer and turkey may yet be found in the valley, handed down by tradition.

For many years the slow process of clearing was carried on, and the camp grew into a little scattered community, as one hunter after another, wandering through the forest, was attracted to the valley.

Then came from Connecticut a pioneer of strong character. He selected a favorable site on the river, built in the woods a saw mill, and then a grist mill, and by his force and leadership attracted others to the spot.

From this leader, Halsey Gates, the village became known as Gates Mills. The word "mills," now calls to mind a picture of great factories, of smoke and noise and dirt; but at that time manufacturing was all done in the home. Here were established other factories; a wagon factory, a chair factory, a rake factory, and a potash factory, where were

bleached the ashes of the fallen forests, a gun factory where the old flint-locks were made, and a tannery.

None of these employed more than one or two men and trade was by barter. The tanner traded finished leather for rawhides, and the shoemaker traveled from house to house making shoes, at one visit, for all the members of the household.

A stage road was established from Cleveland to Pennsylvania, a tavern and other houses were built. What more natural, since the inhabitants all came from New England, that they bring their ideas of house-building with them, and that all these buildings look as if transplanted from there.

With the growing prosperity of the community, the log-house period vanished and the simple, beautiful lines of architecture of the New England village appeared.

But, alas! came years of decay, railroads were built, and because of the great hills which are now causing the resurrection of the village for its beauty, the railroads gave it a wide berth, trains took the easy routes; other villages grew into great cities along these lines of travel; manufacturing could be done more cheaply in the cities, and the village factory of one-man-power died out, the old log mills rotted away and the village was for many years, almost forgotten by its neighbors.

Such it was when we bought it. An electric railroad, the modern explorer, reaching out from the city, found the village in its path, still buried in the valley, but surrounded by hills and ravines and forest rare in this level country. We bought the village and surrounding hills, two thousand acres. We bought the river, the mill-dam and water-power and the relics of the mills, the houses and even the one village store, a real department store in scope if not in size.

Having now a village on our hands and two thousand acres of wooded hills, within easy reach of a great city, we planned to make this the center of quiet country homes for business men.

With inherited love of New England in ourselves, and with due regard to the inherited architecture of the village still seen in the old houses, and the fact that even the land and the hills were of New England ancestry, it was decided to respect this history in repair of the village.

In our illustrations we have not desired to exhibit the greater efforts of the modern architect in houses now being built upon these hills, but rather to show how the quaintness of the village, preserved many years by its obscurity, was retained and even increased while it was being made over and adapted to its new uses by summer residents. Nearly all the former inhabitants moved away at about the same time, and the first necessity was, of course for carpenters, who were sent from house to house to replace all unsound wood; putting in new sills here, a new door there; removing partitions to enlarge the rooms, and there adding a kitchen, or a porch, but above all, carefully matching all new wood exactly, in ornament or style, to the woodwork already in the house. Next, painters were employed, and their instructions were simple and designed to perpetuate the New England idea: "Paint all houses white, all inside woodwork white, all blinds green and all kitchen woodwork and porch floors slate-color."

While this process was going on, we armed ourselves with sketch floor plans of each house, showing the positions and sizes of rooms, and sought the paper-hanger. We did not visit the most fashionable shop, with its modern stock, but found a little old man, who himself appeared so old-fashioned that we felt he would understand our needs. When asked for a general reduction in price, for economy was important, he hesitated; but imagine his astonishment and the alacrity with which he granted a reduction when it was explained that papers were desired for the whole village. Hours and days were devoted to the search, with the little man, of his old stock, and reward came, as we had hoped, in many quaint, old-fashioned patterns, well-suited to the quaint houses of the village.

The removal of the modern stoves from the old fireplaces restored them to their former dignity, and, with the improvement of sanitary conditions, made the old houses habitable to those accustomed to city comforts.

Some curious changes were made. One house, standing with its back to a view of miles of hill and valley, was reversed in use and the kitchen became a most attractive living-room by the addition of a great stone fireplace, while the tumble-down back-kitchen became a roomy porch when its three sides were sawed out, leaving only the roof and corner posts. In another case, the little old house has acquired dormer windows, the carved doorway remained unchanged, while the kitchen and woodshed, transformed into a large billiard room, have received a second story with projecting roof and massive columns.

One of the most interesting features of the village was the tavern, built by the Connecticut pioneers seventy years ago, and showing architectural lines which are very characteristic of the old houses of that state. The tavern had been the center of much activity in the stage-coach days, but, with the decadence of the village, hotel-keeping gave place to farming and the surroundings became a barnyard.

But now a new demand for a tavern appeared. When the city man and his family have roamed these hills for a few hours, the need of a good dinner becomes very urgent. Carpenters, therefore attacked the old tavern. The partitions of three rooms torn out make room for an office, but left the simple stairway untouched. The same wainscoting and the same beautiful, hand-carved front doorways are preserved, while a great open fireplace was added for cheer. Two rooms made way for a ladies' parlor, while the one-story kitchen and sheds were all swept away for the large dining room capable of seating a hundred people. More kitchens, more pantries and a real old-time wood-shed were added, yet all so true to style that few who now visit the Inn suspect that it is not all so old as it looks.

An interesting reminder of former glory appeared when the spring floor was uncovered under what had been a ball-room, a floor so built upon a double set of stringers as to give a lively spring to the dance. The hop waltz must have been not only fashionable but necessary on such a floor.

The old-fashioned idea extends even to the blue dishes and colonial glass on the dining tables and the simple fare without menu cards. Our little old man helped when he produced a block pattern paper for the office, that had been lying in his cellar for fifty years.

Outside the Inn the transformation from barnyard to lawn and a garden of hardy flowers contributes to the effect while the mill race, its working days over, adds the needed touch of water to the scene, and also brings row-boats to the very door.

The influence of the transformed village spread to the surrounding country. The village lies nestled among hills, these hills cut by ravines and broken by wooded bluffs, and great tracts of hundreds of acres were without roads to afford access to the bluffs. Many miles of road have been built with no great difficulty. Across open fields the road-machine turns up the clay into a well-crowned

road, which soon becomes firm when covered with gravel from the near-by river. In cutting through the forest, the timber, much of it older than the village itself, paid for the clearing. These roads bear names sweet to all who love New England: Berkshire, Woodstock, Sudbury, Foxboro, and Deerfield Roads and Topsfield Lane. They would never have borne these names had the country and village not deserved them.

Human needs are legion. If you would realize it, buy a village and you will have your hands full.

Water and drainage systems must be planned. A livery stable is needed, and the stout frames of the old gray barns are gathered and made over for that purpose.

The use of the river for pleasure is preserved to all the inhabitants by the reservation of the river front from private ownership, with the intention ultimately to turn it over to the village when there shall be a village organization, or to a village improvement society; and the gates of the mill race are opened to permit boating into the center of the village.

The village has no municipal organization, no officers to dictate. The appointment of a justice of the peace and constable is to provide against possible need, though they may never have a case at court.

The thousand acres of woodland are fortunately made beautiful by nature, without human care, but the thousand acres would look desolate, indeed, if we did not become farmers and turn them into fields of grass, for hay and pasture. The same fatherly forethought safeguards our future, with restrictions on all the land forever forbidding the sale of all liquors, and (Massachusetts take notice) great advertising signs are forever barred.

True again to its New England history, the village welcomes and even rejoices when the cold of winter comes down upon it; and when the snows pile high on the hills, the roads are cleared for the big double coasters, while skates and skis appear. Then, in the melting month of March, the sugar camps are opened and the odor of boiling sap drifts over the hills, with its invitation to all to come.

And when the buds and a million flowers of April burst forth about us, the village, having scarcely slept at all, wakes to greater life than it ever knew in the old stage-coach days.

It seems hardly necessary to add that simplicity, the keynote of the transformation three years ago, pervading the Inn and the village, is to-day also the keynote of the social life of the lovers of nature who have since been building homes on these hills.

THE MAPLE LEAF

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

For the Enlightenment of Guests at the Inn
July 24, 1909

NOT A PUBLIC HOUSE The Inn is not a public house. It reserves the right to decline to entertain guests at the sole discretion of the management.

A SUGGESTION TO PEDESTRIANS Gates Mills is the Mecca of large numbers of nature-loving pedestrians. Motor cars are all right to pass through beautiful scenery; there yet remain large numbers who are so devoted to Nature's beauty as to take long walks in the beautiful valley. A suggestion for these is to go north on the River Road, past the Townson's, the Shackleton's and the Baker's to Sherman Road, then east up the hill where a most beautiful panorama unfolds itself, thence back to the Mayfield Road on the top of the bluff. This walk is about four miles long.

THE OLD STONE VAULT The stone arched vault near the school house is all that remains of a projected brewery built many years ago. In those days Gates Mills was a commercial center. Halsey Gates operated a grist mill still standing, whose water wheel was built by Mr. R. D. Knapp, recently deceased. A saw mill, just across the mill race from the grist mill, and a rake factory, were also in operation, the latter turning out wooden rakes such as were used on the old-fashioned self-raking reapers. This rake factory was only recently demolished, although it has been for years out of use. It stood on the ground now occupied by Mr. W. M. Clapp's tennis courts. The old saw mill was torn down in 1901 by the land company.

These three mills gave the Village its name. There is no warrant for calling the place Gates Mill as on the trolley car signs.

Afternoon tea service at the Inn may be arranged for by phone. Apollinaris, lemonade, ginger ale and root beer are also kept on ice for the accommodation of our guests.

THE MAPLE LEAF

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

For the Enlightenment of Guests at the Inn

July 31, 1909

A NEW RESIDENT Mr. Charles Somers, of baseball fame, has purchased and moved into "Wellsbrook," the Frisbie home. We are informed that extensive betterments will be made. With Napoleon Lajoie at Stop 12 and owner Somers at Gates Mills, the fans on the Eastern Ohio cars have abundant opportunity for hero-worship.

THE FIRST WHITE SETTLER There is an old tradition that the first white man who ever set foot in Cuyahoga County is buried alongside the Carpenter Road, on the Covert farm, on the land now owned by Mr. Charles T. Brooks. The tradition is that he came in on horseback, found a band of friendly Indians, settled among them, married an Indian wife, and raised a family, cultivating a part of the river bottom. After his death and burial his family went with the tribe further west. His name is not reserved.

THE OLD DANCE FLOOR The second floor of the Inn, over the office and parlor, is laid on hickory poles, independent of the first-story ceiling. This was to facilitate motion in the old-time dances, the second story being often used for that purpose fifty or sixty years ago.

CHICKEN DINNERS A guest at dinner a few days ago was heard to ask another guest, "I wonder if they never have anything but chicken dinners at the Inn?" The fact is that several attempts to change our usual menu have resulted in strenuous objections by many guests. Nevertheless, at a word from our guests when arranging for meals, steaks, chops, roast lamb or roast beef will be substituted for chicken. Ninety-nine percent of our patrons demand a chicken dinner. That's why it has been a feature at the Inn.

THE MAPLE LEAF

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

For the Enlightenment of Guests at the Inn

August 28, 1909

THE REYNOLDS GATES "Why doesn't some patriotic lawbreaker set fire to that pair of ridiculous gates on the Berkshire Road near Stop 20? They are evidently the product of a distorted imagination and are a shock to the esthetic sense of the community. Incongruous monstrosities. Organize a mob to remove them!"

THE FINAL "S" ON OUR NAME As a long-time resident of Gates Mills, I have a distinct shock every time I see an Eastern Ohio trolley car marked "Gates Mill." Did the Traction Company make this change arbitrarily? If so, cannot they be induced to change it to the time-honored "Mills"? If they want to make any change, let them make three syllables of it, as do the natives—"Gates Ez Mills."

CANADA THISTLES "I keep my place clear of Canada thistles, cutting them in July and salting the roots. Across the road is a parcel of land owned by a man whose front lawn is a model of smoothness, and whose flower beds and shrubbery are superb. From this land, overgrown with weeds, my land is annually seeded with Canada thistles. What recourse have I? Must I cut and salt year after year, just because my neighbor is careless?"

THE MAPLE LEAF

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

For the Enlightenment of Guests at the Inn

September 4, 1909

FAREWELL TO THE INN On October 1, 1909, after about eight years under its present management, to say nothing of three-quarters of a century back of that when it afforded rest and refreshment to the weary traveler in these parts, the sign of the Maple Leaf will come down from in front of the Inn's hospitable door. In the future the lightest touch of the passing nature-lover will no longer cause its doors to swing ajar; only for those favored few who have the "open sesame" of membership in the Chagrin Valley Hunt Club, will its hearth's fire glow, its tallow candles shed their mild effulgence o'er the festive board, and, incidentally, its annual financial deficit deplete the bank account.

In the years of its existence under the present management, it has fed more than seventy thousand pilgrims tarrying on their way through this happy valley; and as it has had a very respectable loss, financially, on every meal served, it can, to that extent at least, claim to stand as a real host to its guests.

To the very many who, having no hopes of membership in the Hunt Club, have expressed a regret at its passing, and their deprivation of the privileges here enjoyed, THE MAPLE LEAF extends its sympathy, and offers two words of advice, first - there remain, yet, nearly four weeks of the most delightful month of the year, before it will be closed. Let these weeks see you much in evidence. Second - live in the Happy Valley, as so many who started by a week or a month at the Inn are now doing.

To all our patrons: Thank you! To our faithful servants who have made our excellence possible: Well done! To the Chagrin Valley Hunt Club: Hail! and health to you and all your members and their friends.

A MESSAGE

R. J. SCHMUNK
MAYOR OF THE VILLAGE OF GATES MILLS

Looking back over the years since the settlement of Gates Mills as a village and reviewing its progress for the past third of a century, it is not only pleasing but gratifying to note that little or no change in the general atmosphere of the Village or the type of individuals that constitute its present citizenship has taken place.

True, we see many improvements as for instance paved highways today as against the dirt roads of earlier times, electric lights, telephones, modernized fire protection, improved and modern educational facilities and a governing body organized along the lines of present day municipal government.

In many instances, in locations where formerly stood some of the older and original homesteads, now beautiful residences and estates have been created, all of which notwithstanding the passing of those earlier and no doubt revered landmarks tend nevertheless to build for further attractiveness and beauty.

The people of our Village have from its inception studiously planned toward the building of a community of God fearing, home loving American citizens, and this spirit has evidently been so firmly inculcated that to the present day that same ideal exists and serves as a foundation for present general planning for the future. The spirit of our forebears, those who blazed the trail and established this beautiful little community, still serves as a guide to those of us who are in a position to prepare and work for the preservation of these ideals by building into our regulations adequate provision governing future development.

We, residents of the Village of the present generation, dedicate as a heritage to those of the future generations the sacred trust of perpetuating these ideals.



CHAGRIN RIVER IN SUMMER



CHAGRIN RIVER IN WINTER

THE OLD CHAGRIN

NELLIE F. SHERMAN

Over in old Geauga
Our river begins its flow.
What brought it through our Village?
Wouldn't you like to know?

Was it a cataclysmic agent
Forced these green hills apart,
And loosed the pulsing waters
Buried near nature's heart?

Was it a mighty earthquake
That sired this streamlet first,
That forced the passage thro rock and drift,
'Til confining bonds, it burst?

Or was it the slow erosion of time,
That carried the soil to the sea
And left this green valley, a beauty spot,
For the homes that were to be?

'Twas thro travail the great Norm Mother
Bro't forth the old Chagrin,
And sent it away to the seaward,
Its age long work to begin.

Small knowledge have we of the humans
Who first stood on its mossy bank
Whose eyes were mirrored in limpid pools,
As from cupped-up hands they drank.

We know the dusky redskins
Oft roamed these hillsides o'er;
The deer and beaver, their quarry were,
But who were here before?

We can vision his mate, with strapped papoose,
Doing her faithful part,
With berries and barks for fadeless dyes,
Woods and reeds for her skillful art.

Picture the quietness of the scene,
Ere our race came here to possess.
These children of Nature were at home -
Was the white man's coming -- success?

True, they opened the land to settlement.
They harnessed the Chagrin's flow,
But what of the others' primordial rights --
Were they recognized then? Ah, no.

We drove them away from the Old Chagrin;
Usurpers indeed were we.
Who knows but the Indians were the same.
Silence -- the answer is antiquity.

Old river, could you some tales recall
Of that far off traditional age,
What stirring dramas you could enact
On your forest encircled stage.

Your back drop would be the hemlocks tall,
Your curtain the filmy mist,
Your lights, the rainbow tinted dawn,
Your shadows by moonlight kissed.

You'd tell us tales of turning wheels,
Of spindles busy whirr,
Of oxen's slowly plodding pace,
Of the otter's silky fur.

Of the great blue crane with fishing skill,
Of minks and muskrats and owls,
Of finny tribes and furry friends,
And their burrows 'neath your hills.

How barefoot boys in summer sun,
The elusive tadpoles chased,
Or along your ice, in clumsy boots
With one another raced.

These days are gone, and in their place,
A new era has been born;
But the river's beauty is unchanged,
It will ever the town adorn.

Its mossy banks and shady pools,
Its hemlock bordered hills
Bring memories sweet of busy days
In factories, shops and mills.

Roll on, old river, we love you yet,
The smaller and smaller you grow.
Your ripples bring sounds that stir the soul,
Visions clear of the Long Ago.



FEB 75



N. MANCHESTER,
INDIANA

